

[GEORGIAN]

2004-2005

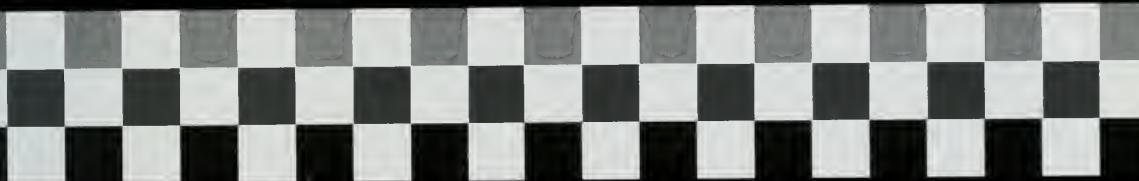






THE GEORGIAN

2005



Royal St. George's College

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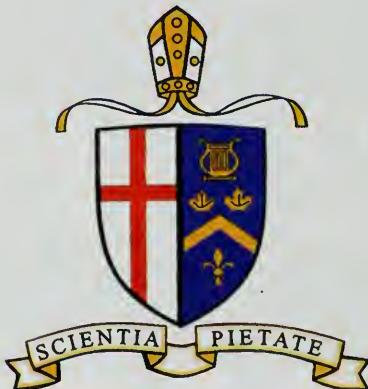
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Royal St. George's College



THE GEORGIAN

Royal St. George's College is an independent university preparatory school for boys from grades 3 through 12. It began life in the 1950's as the dream of John Bradley and Healey Willan. John Bradley subsequently enlisted the support of his fellow teachers at St. Andrew's College in Aurora, most notably Jack Wright, who became the first headmaster of the School, and John Allen, his successor. These founders envisioned a school combining the best attributes of the Independent School traditions and the training of boy choristers in the music and liturgy of the Anglican Church. The College opened its doors in 1964 on the property of the Church of St. Alban-the-Martyr. Grounded in Christian values, the school is dedicated to instilling in boys the knowledge, skill and adaptability to live a balanced, purposeful and happy life.



Grads



Students



Trips



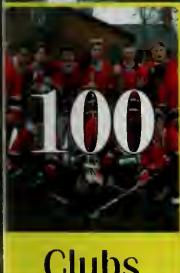
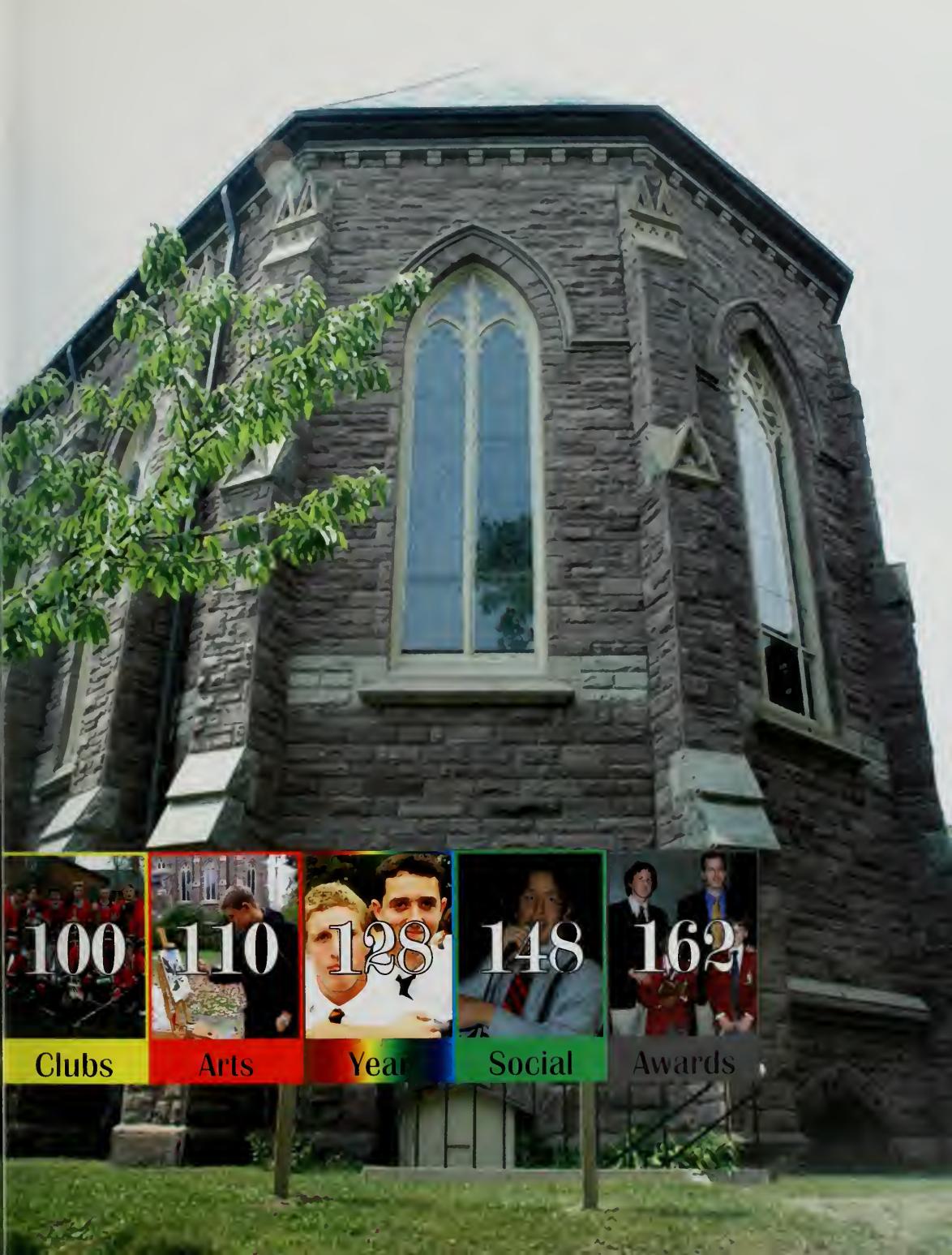
Staff



Houses



Sports



100

Clubs



110

Arts



128

Year



148

Social



162

Awards



[GRADS]





My time spent at Royal St. George's College has been a blast. There have been so many great and memorable experiences. The years in High School have truly been amazing, probably some of the best times of my life. Of course there have been some difficult times with copious amounts of schoolwork, but I was able to get through it with support from true friends and teachers. There have been many sweet events at school: School play, fashion show, lip sync '05, the semis and dances, sports teams, and more. All the incredible weekends with jams, bar hopping, chilling playing poker with the boys, or better yet, after parties have all contributed to a great high school career. The numerous Wednesdays at the 'Pour House', courtesy of Gr. 12 Drama, an incredible course. I would like to thank all my buddies, you guys know who you are, for making the times, in school and out, so unbelievable. I also want to thank all my teachers for their commitment, encouragement, and preparing me for the next stage. As this passage of my life draws to a close, I look forward to embarking on the next.

Take it easy.

"Look with favour upon a bold beginning." — Virgil.



I want to thank my parents who have been absolutely amazing in supporting me academically and outside of school over the years. I can't thank them enough. My family has been amazing throughout highschool and I will miss them next year, but it will be fun to get away. Thanks to all of the rsge staff who have taught me over these past 4 years, I have learned a lot from them. Nat, thanks for pushing me as well, i love u baby, and all rsge grads I will miss you guys good luck next year, I'll probably run into a couple of you again, fun times.



I still find it hard to believe that my 10 years at RSGC are over. I have been at this school for over half my life. Needless to say, this school is very important to me. Sure it sounds corny and we get it in Mr. Hannaford's speeches all the time, but this is a really special place and a great school. I would like to thank all the great teachers I have had over the years, in particular Mr. McElroy for threatening to throw us terrified grade 3s out of the window, Dr. Leatch for locking us out of the portable in the winter in grade 5, Ms. Sommerville for reading great stories to us in grade 6, Mr. Farrar for keeping me focused and organized through grades 9-11, Mr. Rankin for grossing the class out with descriptions of all the worst possible diseases and Mr. D'Arcy for being an advisor you could approach at any time. I would also like to thank all the great friends I have made over the years, for being there when I needed a laugh, help or someone to talk to. Finally, to the original 8 members of the class. We've been through it all guys. Thanks for a great 10 years. We did it.



Jason Bolla



jesus, bad waves of paranoia, madness, fear and loathing. Intolerable vibrations in this place. Get out, the weasels were closing in. I could smell the ugly brutes, do me one last favour lord, just give me 5 more high speed hours before you bring the hammer down. Just let me get rid of this car and off this horrible desert. Oh this is your work, you better take care of me lord or your going to have me on your hands.

The desperate assumption that somebody or at least some force is tending the light at the end of the tunnel. There was only one road back to L.A., US interstate 15. Just a flat out high speed burn from Baker and Barstow and Badu and then onto the Hollywood freeway straight into frantic oblivion, safely, obscurely, just another freak... in a freak.

Raoul Duke you always seem to have a purpose.

Unbelievable memories and murky flashbacks.

I have too many memories to enjoy, all because of you guys.

Don't forget

You are now Leaving Fear & Loathing Pop. 0

Andrew Bolton



It's been a good time at St. George's. I started in grade 7 and made it all the way to grade 12. I thank my mom and dad for sending me here and supporting me all the way. I also thank the people here, friends and teachers, who made it worth going to school everyday. Thanks to all the great teachers that have taught me some stuff over the years: wade west, lee, ryall, dale, reid, girvan, ghoreshy, van herk and all the rest. Thanks for the help. All the guys, good times making school as fun as it can be (meet me at the spot), playing basketball and volleyball and learning.

I tell ya when I was a kid, all I knew was rejection. My yo-yo, it never came back.

-Rodney Dangerfield

A word to the wise ain't necessary -- it's the stupid ones that need the advice.

- Bill Cosby

Michael Boultee



It's hard to sum up seven years at RSGC into 200 words, but I'll try. I'd like thank my parents, who were there for all the ups and downs of my life. Also, thanks to all the teachers at RSGC, especially Ms. Somerville, Mr. Farrar, Mr. Siewert, Dr. Ryall, Dr. Leatch, and, of course, Mr. Hannaford, for supporting me and making me the person I am today. Also, thanks to all the grads, great luck next year. Gr. 11s: enjoy next year, it'll be such a fun year, and will be over before you know it. There've been lots of fun memories: Norval, u13 basketball, Ottawa, St. Donat, golf team, new year's *w* jay's, Mario tennis in the grad room, as well as the dances, semis (can't forget merskypalooza), and other great things that have happened over the years. I'd like to close by saying two things. One, York is the worst house in the school and that's the way we like it. Second, Tony the Tiger would decimate the Kool Aid man in a steel cage match. That's about all I have to say about my time at RSGC, drop me a line if you're ever on the west coast!!!

Michael Butler



Thanks to all of my favorite teachers; Stevens, Shunn, Lee, Hannaford, Van Herk, Doerksen, Donkin, Sarellas, Dale, and of course the Kaye, who made my high school seem that much less like 'school'.

Of course a huge thanks to all my buddies who make it possible for me to say that we had a fun four years.

In the words of the original Mac Daddy:

"May the good Lord be with you, Down every road you roam
And may sunshine and happiness, surround you when you're far from home
And may you grow to be proud, Dignified and true
And do unto others, As you'd have done to you
Be courageous and be brave, And in my heart you'll always stay
Forever Young"

yea, what

I've been at St. George's for 4 years and it's gone by faster than I ever thought it would, kind of like the due date for this quote thing that I'm doing right now. I've had a good time here at school and I want to do some thanking before I'm gone. Starting with the teachers who've had to put up with me sitting in their classrooms singing whatever song was stuck in my head that day (roxanne had to be the best). So thanks Mr. Doerksen, Mr. Reid, Mr. Thornbury, Mr. Sarellas, Ms. Girvan, Quizmaster, Ms. DeBlois, Ms. Newton, and Mr. Stevens. You all helped me a lot through the years and helped make my time at this school what it was. I also have to thank most of the guys in the grade, you all made going to school pretty interesting for all of us. Also, I want to thank my friends and lastly, my family, Mom, Dad, Nance, and Julia.

Well, I better be heading off, all this thankin's got me tired.

See ya
Fraser

Fraser Cameron



Moyukh Chakrabarti



I first came to RSGC in grade 8 and ever since then, I've been wishing I came earlier. Squamish, Japan, Ottawa, Sudbury, Senior Rugby, Ball Hockey, House Football, wild nights out, I've had an incredible time. The first people I have to thank for this are my parents for allowing me the privilege of attending RSGC. I also have to thank the staff; particularly Ms. Kaye, Mr. Newton, Mr. Hannaford, Mr. Doerksen, Ms. Girvan, Ms. Sommerville, Mr. Farrar, Mr. Holdsworth, Mr. Lee, Mr. Jamieson, the Phys Ed staff, Ms. Miller, Ms. Roche, Ms. B, Ms. Gudgeon, Mr. Fowler, M. DeBlois, Mr. Van Herk and Ms. Ghoreshy. Thirdly, I have to thank my friends for making every day at RSGC a laugh: Frodo, Dunc, Ruffy, Fraser, Dave Edwards, the linebacker, J'Train, semicolon, Jase, Deeks, Jay, Steve, Ed, Trev, Stef, Phil, Nat, James, Ian, Simon, Sam, Taylor, Jon, and Anthony. You guys have been amazingly supportive over the years and are a large reason I made it. Finally, I have to thank friends from other schools for all the good times.

-Moyukh (The Sacred Cow)

PS. By the way, if for the past 5 years you haven't noticed, I'm brown.



Argus Chambers



Silent Memories

His name was Chan. He went to school. He hated art. He wanted to be cool. He talked to people. A Lang in his class. He gave his teachers. A lot of sass. He wrote math contests. Played on rugby teams. Fantasized about meeting the girl of his dreams. He went out with friends. Hung out at Royal stars Jammed in his basement. With those Rock N Roll guitars. He danced with the Wolfs. Goosey and OB. A Donkey and a Raptor. A Ray and a Harry. He resembled a sack. Of hamburgers & doorknobs. A five year buddy. He fed to the dogs. He walked in Wild fields. In Summer and in Red. Titanium songs. He sang them in bed. He wanted to prosper. When he grew up. But people told him. To be happy and such. Now he's off to college. In Canada; university. To learn of engineering. And to drink while but a wee. So there he goes. Another St. George's boy. Destined for great things. Or nights with an unreal toy.

Note: the following has been heavily edited by Powers Known And Detested, so if it seems like nonsensical gibberish, well we're sorry

Derek Chan



Michael Deeks



"I'm not really sure what to say in this quote because i honestly can say all i need to say in such a little amount. All i can say is that this year has been one hell of a year and although i'm excited about next year there's a part of it that's a little strange. It's gonna be hard saying goodbye to this school and a lot of my close friends as everyone moves on. This year i have also developed a lot more as a person and that brings me to my first shout out. I have no idea what i would have done without Mrs. Kaye this year. She is one of the most amazing people i have ever met. And mad love to my brothers at the school John-Elliot, Jay, Simon, Diesel, and many others. I honestly can't say how awesome this year has been. That's all i got to say, don't know what im gonna do without this place, love ya'll. Peace up, A town down."



Trevor DeGeer



Four years is already over, it's unbelievable. I've enjoyed my time at RSGC, it's a great place to be, I couldn't have picked a better place to spend my high school years. I'd like to thank all the teachers I had along the way for helping me to prepare for University and passing along skills I'll use for the rest of my life. The guys are what made RSGC for me, so many good times in and out of school. Boys, thanks for the four years and I'll meet you at the spot.

Silent Memories

Alexander Durand



Campbell Easto



Well six years of RSGC is now over. I've had a lot of fun times here with many great memories. This last year with rugby, Reach for the Top and ball hockey has been one of the best. I'd like to thank my junior school teachers all of whom no longer work here except for Mr. Reid. In the senior school I'd like to thank, Dr Leatch for law and history, Mr Farrar for three years of board notes and movies, Mister Reid for various courses, Dr Ryall for interesting and insightful economic classes, Mister VII the big man for helping me get into university and a few months of data management. Ms Ghoreshy for reach for the top, and Mr. Darcy for computers and HITMEN. Teachers from my other years, all the teachers here at RSGC are great and we are all really lucky for to have them. Gotta thank those parents for footing the bill to go here. And last of all, my friends for putting up with me. And I stand by my drafting. Forwards forever.



David Edwards



Thank you to everyone who has been a part of my life and for helping me along the way. Mom & Dad, thank you for working so hard to let me go to RSGC! Dad, thanks for being the best role model ever. Mom, thanks for all your love and support, and coming to those freezing cold arenas. Erin, thanks for being there for me and putting me in my place when I needed it. THANK YOU to all the teachers and coaches I've had over the last 10 years. You have helped me become the person I am today. Anna, thank you for the best year of my life, I love you! Grads, you guys rock! Prefects, I love you guys. To all my friends, thanks for the memories. England '03, Lipsynes (Moulin, Backstreet), Semis (crazzzzy AP's), Formals (Will you're I made that AP), Dances (Malibu Fever!), Fashion Show (Dunc u rock), hockey trips to Montreal, "more wine sir?", Will's house times a million, parties at DW's and JB's, New Years, Kidnapping mission for my 18th birthday, crazy cab rides, insane walks home with Alex & Ruffy, CANCUN!!! THANK YOU RSGC! It's been great, cheers and best of luck. "Keep your stick on the ice!"

Anthony Field



As I sit down to write this summation of my last decade here at RSGC, memories flow as if I have just opened a floodgate to my soul. From the days of being a 7-year-old grade 3 in Mr. McElroy's class, to a 17-year-old grade 12, I have grown so much. The friends I have made along the way and the experiences of life as a Georgian have made me what I am today, and will not soon be forgotten. To the teachers who have helped me so much through the years, I cannot express enough gratitude, to mention a few, Mr. VH, Mr. J, Ms. S, Dr. L, Dr. R, Mr. F, Mr. R, Mr. S. To my family, mom and dad, I cannot even begin to thank you for everything you've done for me. Lisa, you've been the best sister anyone could ask for. To the guys, we'll always remember cottages, JJ's nights, St. Donat, Fashion Show '05 and prom. To my best friends of these 10 years JO and JP, you have inspired me and kept me sane, I know you will both achieve your dreams. Cue "Teenage Wasteland".

What lies behind us and what lies before us are small matters compared to what lies within us.

- Ralph Waldo Emerson

Paul Flude



Alright guys I've got a few words of rather pointless advice and token thank yous but before I start it's not Thale its Thales (pronounced TA-LEZ). Now for the rest:

Props to all those people who dragged my unwilling self through high school and beat some knowledge and sense into my rather thick skull. Especially I'd like to thank, Mr. ... no JOHN for his artistic arrogance and invaluable help both in the world of art and restaurants, Marc Fowler for his incessant British wit, and Gerry Doerkson for imparting his mathematical genius on our unworthy class.

On a final note, I'm a pilot, I'm better than you are.



Duncan Fraser



Memories of High School will always stick in my mind because of the people that helped me through it. From my own experiences I can honestly suggest to those that still have years to go - get involved now and don't stop. Take charge. Make a difference. To my grade, thank you for all the support you have given me over the past 4 years, it has been a great ride and I will always remember the guys i met here, and as well as all my bestfriends that aren't at RSGC. And of course, to the teachers, all of you have helped me to get to where I am now. There is no other school with a staff as great as RSGC. Thanks for everything. I've had a lot of fun! Ms. Kaye - Thanks for Listening. Bye RSGC, and thanks for all the memories.

Duncan Fraser

William Green



Mad Cow Disease came and went, Your thoughts?

These thanks go out to all my boys,, students of rsgc past and present who made rsgc the most incredible time. Of course you can't forget the teachers that were truly an inspiring guiding force through the good and the bad. And, of course, last but definitely not least, Mr Dale Hume himself, who always keeps it real.

And now a few words of inspiration from the lads of Great Big Sea

"Oh the church bells are ringin in the schoolyard
And we all went out those days
The bully said mick, would ya fancy a rumble
I said yes, its time to play"
"We were stubborn as mules with our blood on fire
When we ate at Sunday mass
We'll look any man straight in his eyes
And say kiss my irish..."

Couldn't have said it better myself.

Tyler Irrie



First of all I would like to thank Mrs Kaye, without you I would have been long gone. I would also like to thank all the teachers who gave me a second chance and believed in me Mr H. Lee, Ryall, Shum. My family, thanks for more than a second chance, I love you and I hope it wasn't too difficult. All my friends, I know your up for some Szechwan at the spot. It was a rough start to high school but I think I've had a decent career here. And to everyone I forgot, Thank you.



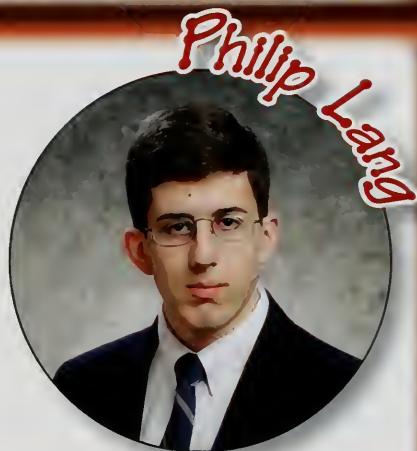


It has been four years since I first arrived at RSGC. I remember thinking that I was going to get lost in this new school; that was until I realized how small it actually was. There are so many people I need to thank for making my time here so great, first of all, the many teachers: Mr. Farrar, Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. Van Herk, Mrs. Doerkson, Dr. Ryall, Mr. Reid, Mr. Martin, Dr. Leatch, Dr. Newton, Mr. Slum, Mr. Sarellas (Gyro), Mr. Rankin, Mrs. Benevides, Mr. Hannaford, Ms. Miller, and of course, Mrs. Kaye. Thank you to my family, for helping when I didn't want help, nagging me when I didn't want to be nagged and footing the bill. Thank you to Katy for always being there for me and being one of the many people who teamed up to help me pass math.

Thank you RSGC for four fabulous years!!

Always remember, when you get bored talk about something here, I will give you a topic; Peanuts: Neither pea, nor nut...Discuss!

During my time at RSGC, I have had the privilege of being taught by great people, I have had teachers who went far past the extra mile to inspire and educate their students. They have taught far more than any curriculum. I would be a much less knowledgeable person if it had not been for Mr. Birkett. I would be a far less balanced person if it had not been for Fr. Donkin. I would be a far less motivated person if it had not been for Mr. D'Arcy. I would not have the appreciation and understanding of physics that I have without Mr. Fowler. I would not have the benefit of Latin and quiet insight without Mr. Reid. I would not have the knowledge of history that I have without Dr. Leatch. In short, without these people, and the rest of the Georgian community, I would not be who I am. Thank you for making me who I am. Thank you for leading by example.



High school is finally done and there are many things I am going to miss from it, namely Fraser's singing in class and James' random squeaking and laughing fits. I'd also like to thank my friends, especially Scott, Moyukh, Phil, and Flude. But most of all I am going to miss Alex, quite the most helpful person, always willing to help as long as you ask. Thanks guys. I also want to thank all the teachers who helped me along the way, especially Mr. Viljoen with all the crazy advice suggestions and all the great classes, Mr. Fowler for staying late to prepare us for the AP exam, and especially Mr. D'Arcy for caring about me, it meant a lot. Mom, thanks for helping me whenever I need you.

Confusion never stops
Closing walls and ticking clocks
- Coldplay

Lates,
Edmund

One last advice: keep your friends close, and your enemies closer. ;)





Silent Memories

I want to thank my parents, my brother, and my whole family for their love and support and my friends for making my teenage years an experience I'll never forget. I gotta say thanks to my boys who were always there to brighten my day and make me feel cool by giving me nicknames, Wolfman, Skymon, Shamus, MC Camus, primetime, sometimes, Shal, Shame! and etc. Gotta send love to my bredren, Sir Deeksalot, Jay Rhinocerous, the Cobra, and most importantly the Brown School Crew who stuck together for so long, D.J. Eddy Jay, Ian Best and ma best man Smoove like Butta Perlmuttar. Gotta send love to the prefects of 04-05. Probably one of the greatest groups ever. Red buoy, D-Frase and the gents who tried so hard to improve the school and made it fun too, you guys rule. Outward Bound, Squamish B.C., Montreal (twice!!!) and Cancunnn. Now that's outdoor education. I am confident these last six years here have prepared me for my real destiny.... Living in my parent's basement playing with Star Wars action figures.

To all the kids at school and everywhere else, have fun, work hard, live life and keep smiling. Peace!!



"I was once walking across the street when I saw an old lady fall. My first instinct was to laugh, but then I thought maybe that lady fell on some ants. She could've killed them. It wasn't so funny any more."
-SNL

"Thanks for the good times"
-Kyle

ps. dont mind the picture, bad haircut

John Minhaar



Silent Memories

Aryan Mossahenzadeh



James O'Born



Oh the memories- 10 very comfortable and safe years, and I quietly took them for granted. I can't believe it, it will be scary to leave and not come back, but 10 years is long enough, right. It seems like just yesterday that I was 8 and scared to death by Mr. McElroy (Obaaaaarrr!) in grade 3. A huge thanks to the whole extended family especially my sisters Steph and Raili, and grandma. Mom and Dad, thanks for giving me so many opportunities especially when I didn't deserve them. To my friends, we've had the best times, so many laughs (devil eyes). Now go beat each other up on the dance floor of life. I want a soundtrack to my life, maybe with a little number I like to call candy. Debs, you made this year amazing. To my partner in yearbook crime, I'm sure we won't even be able to talk to each other by the time this book is done!! Thanks to all the teachers and staff who have come and gone in these ten years. A really big thank you to Ms. Roche, Mr. Jamieson and Ms. Somerville for being great, interesting people. "Trying to make a move just to stay in the game, but everybody's changing and I don't feel the same" ...Good luck to everyone next year and to those I don't see, I hope you all have amazing lives!



Johathan Pak



Having been here for so many years, it's still hard to believe that I'll be leaving Royal St. George's, a school I've gone to since grade three. But, in the near future, I'll never forget the outstanding people that made my time here truly remarkable. James, the fun times we've had, and the laughs we've shared over the years will not soon be forgotten. Anthony, thanks for being a friend whenever I needed one. You can be sure that wherever you may end up, you'll find happiness and success. Shout out to my "JL's" buddies, Paul, and Derek. Thanks for the memorable times, and countless games of billiards and foosball. To Woodrow and David, keep on rocking the Norwegian look. Fraser, say hi to Kelsey for me. I'd also like to thank all the teachers, especially: Mr. Lee, Mr. Reid, Dr. Leatch, Mr. Jamieson, Dr. Ryall, Mr. Farrar, Ms. Somerville, and Mr. Shum. Finally, a thank-you goes out to my family for supporting me during my time here, as well as to my parents, for allowing me to attend St. George's. So long, adieu, au revoir, and good-bye RSGC, it's been great.

Matthew Parker



Kamran Paruk



To my moms and my pops, I'm glad you stayed together. I don't know too many people to demonstrate true love better. Nowadays kids don't have anyone, but you were there and determined, to make me get plenty done. Yes to achieve although a lot of times I hurt you. But I'm matured now, I'm showin you my true virtue. As I deliver to you, an oath of neverending love admiration and respect, for there is nothing above a mother's strength and a father's concern. There was guidance, no matter which way I turned. Yo pops if I could be half the man you are I'd be a star. Moms thanks for pushin me real far. As I proceed through the tundra, and harsh winds. I think reviewin what you've instilled within. So I'm takin time out to let you know Once a boy now a man thanks for helpin me grow.

One love to everyone shout outs to my fam. Mummy, Anno, Erm, Chim Chim Jodi Nani Nana and everyone else who I forgot. Shouts to my boys Hias, Brad, Mack Salim and every1 else I left out. Have a good life and see you in a bit.

Adam Penny



I'd like to thank all my teachers who have taught me over the past 4 years, especially Mr. Lee and Dr. Ryall for inspiring me on and off the ice. Also, I would like to thank my parents who have helped me out and put up with me along the way. The school trips were good times, especially the hockey trips to Quebec. It's been a short 4 years and I've made many good friends along the way. We partied hard and had a lot of good laughs. I had a great 4 years and now it's time to move on to bigger and better things. See you guys at the spot.

Wow 6 years I've been at RSGC and has it ever flown by. Now that I look back there isn't a moment that I didn't want to be here. I've made so many friends who have grown to be my brothers and have had so many crazy nights with them that I will never forget. I have to give a big shout out to a couple teachers, Dr. Leatch to say the least. I (along with the whole class) would be lost without you. And Mr. Chum you helped me through the math days. And to my family thanks for everything I couldn't be where I am today without any of you guys. Quinn (RB-nothing but love) and Mel you've been my best friends since I can remember and have helped me out so many times and it will continue. I love you all!

John Elliot Perl



Samuel Perlmutar



Well, it's over. No more early morning wake-up, no more uniform, no more chapel, no more rules (well, I guess I still have to abide by the law.)

I'd like to apologize to everyone I have made fun of without remembering to tell them I was joking. Mr. Lee, I'm sorry for continuously teasing you in front of the class, it was all Minnaar's fault (like usual.)

The soccer team, the basketball team, the robotics team (just kidding); all you guys will be missed. If you learn anything from RSGC, it should be how to have a good time in Montreal (mission accomplished)

To Mr. Lee: "This is my best piece of work."

To Mr. Van Herk: "Good Coach says do your Data homework."

To Mr. Sarellas: I wouldn't want to hurt your numerous other quotes' feelings by only including one of them, it just wouldn't be fair, Big Guy.

To Dr. Ryall: Excellent advisor.

P.S. I'm only writing this p.s. to use up all of my allotted two hundred words.



I procrastinated a lot about writing this quote because I didn't know what to say, but here goes. First off my acceptance speech thank you's, I gotta give one to my mom for never giving up, my sis for all the wisdom, my uncle for making Royal St. Georges a possibility, and all the guys here who have made the time what it was. All the staff who have taught me over the years, and some who had the patience to teach me multiple times. I'd like to especially thank Dr. Leatch for his rules of life, that'll definitely stick with me. I dunno how many people do this, but I'd also like to thank all the administration (including lunch staff) who work tirelessly for us. So thanks for the best high school years a guy could ask for! Oh and I'd like to end with a piece of advice I was given that is the best you can get- "Don't chew on electrical cords, especially live ones"

The Ragin Cajun

Two pretty short years! (Partially thanks to a lack of attendance)
I'm not very good at this sort of stuff as you know, so quite simply...
Thank you Brooke for making my life better! (p.s. you're really good at calculating! haha)
Thank you mom for all your support and understanding.

And to all my boys from RSGU, I'll see you at "The Spot" for some Szechwan!!!!!!

Jenner Pratic



Jonathan Rac



A decade is a long time to be in one place, but it's been fun.

Highlights:

McElroy Grade 3 (Throw you out the window but it'd hurt the pavement)

Grade 4 (I'm a professional _____)

Leatch Grade 5 (Aggieeeeeee)

Couldn't have done it without the parents,

Wouldn't have had such an awesome grad year without Jake,

Would've gone crazy without Szechwan for lunch

Meet you at the spot boys.

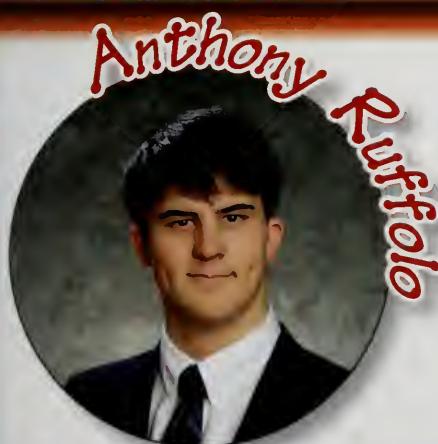




I would like to thank everything this school has given to me; the opportunities of starting something new, and the guidance that has led me to where I stand today. I consider many of the staff to be not only my teachers but also my friends. A special thank you to the science squad (Ms. Girvan and Ms. Ghoreshy). Ms. Girvan, you have inspired me to continue on with science, your understanding and friendliness is admirable. Ms. Ghoreshy, "Hi nice to meet you I am dropping your class". Thank you for doing everything you have for me. The prefect group; our enthusiasm, dedication, and good will has made this year what it is. What would this year have been without C.J.S.B.H.L., Ski day, Sir Deekalot, and Spirit week?? To my other half L.D.R.: You make sense of what I cannot. They say to surround yourself with people whose strengths are your weaknesses, in that case I have the biggest strength and support unit one could possibly have. You are truly irreplaceable. To the boys; intense grad room N64 challenges will forever be a memory. The family, you've been there for me since day 0. Thank you for all the late night essay reviewing, involvement, support, and ideas throughout my high school career. Thanks to everyone who has made my high school life incredible.

It's been a great four years at R.S.G.C. I'd like to thank all my teachers and coaches who helped me along over the years. I'd also like to thank the grads for making the four years an incredible experience. I grew with you and learned from you over my four years here. From the T-2 Turbo from the base of the Chief in Squamish, to Sledgin' it up in New York, I had some great times with you guys. Thanks to The Hitmen of 03-04 and 04-05 for the turnaround seasons. A big thanks to all the rugby guys past and present for a great way to get out of those pesky afternoon classes. I'll always remember the antics of our grad class and will cherish those memories from both inside and outside of school. (Linebacker, Squamish, The Lightness...). Just remember, if you ever need to slow it down, make some banana pancakes and pretend like it's the weekend.

David Ricketts



So it's the end of my RSGC career, and I should thank some people. So here I go: thanks to my parents for everything (sending me here, being basically good people, and giving birth to me), Mr. Viljoen for all your help and great art classes that has meant so much, and to all my friends at the school for all the great memories or blanks depending on the situation. It's been an amazing six years, and I'll remember them for the rest of my life as they have had a large impact on who I've become. Thanks to RSGC for being a great place that is accepting of everything except striped shirts, and a place where you learn so much outside of the classroom. Boys, it's been a good time, from our silliness that began in grade nine to our adventures that seem to never end. Dave, there's no other guy I'd rather be caught on a date with. Will, thanks for your engineering miracles, and Alex (there's nobody more fun to walk home with). And thanks to all the girls that kept us sane. I'll leave you all with the last thought of week (or of my career):

"Anyone who lives within their means suffers from a lack of imagination."
-Oscar Wilde

- Anthony Ruffolo





David Ruta

Well, it's over. I hope I've thanked everyone who needs thanking, but just in case I got lazy and or forgot: thanks. Looks like its time for us all to go our on ways, embark on our own endeavors. Personally I have a colon to find, among other things. Good luck to everyone who helped me along the way and bad luck to those of you who didn't. Japan (just one), RSGC Ball Hockey (Hitmen - '04 - '05 champs), Climbing (solid), Environment Club (save the planet), Ms. Kaye's office (....I'm on a spare), Ski Day (still bitter), New York (it's not a tumour), Squamish (T2 Turbo). Heidi, love always: Europe, Montreal, Nepal, the world, Barbarian Invasions, 220.04, Octopus' Garden. Well, it has only been two years, so I haven't gotten to know the school well enough to be bitter about it, or terribly sad that I am leaving. Nevertheless I am leaving, and I am leaving nothing but good memories in my wake (I hope). I guess this is the part where I try to say something really profound, but fail miserably. What are my words of wisdom for all of you? Live, Love, Laugh. Remember: "Glory is fleeting, but obscurity is forever." - Napoleon Bonaparte



James Shirkitt

In the begining and now its the end.....ive turned 160 degrees.....
nothings ever perfect. Later days
"It's about comin' up and stayin' on top..." - Sublime



Edward (E.J.) Smith

So much progress, yet we are only halfway there. It has been 247 rush hour and finally we have reached the ramp to the highway. Now that we have really began our journey, let it take us to infinity and beyond. Make sure you have everything ready and packed cause' it's gonna be a long ride that you'll never forget.

Thank you to all the people in my life who helped pave me in the right direction.

Work hard everyone, and have fun.

From your friend E.J. Smith.

Signing out.

Peace.





What can I say it's been a pretty good six years and I can't believe it's over. I am fully confident that the school has prepared me for university and for any obstacles that may come my way over the course of my life. I wouldn't have made it through these six years if it hadn't been for my family. I also can forget my friends who made the daily grind of this place go by a little faster (meet at the "spot"). In closing if you are a new kid at this school and reading this grad quote I am going to be the one to tell you that the school isn't half as bad as you think. I hated it when I first came but by the end of high school I couldn't have imagined going anywhere else, just give the school a chance and it will give a lot back. Peace

"I love deadlines. I especially love the whooshing sound they make as they fly by." - Douglas Adams

Silent Memories



Wow eight years here, and each one of them had something great to remember. Who could forget Dr. Leatch's antics in the portable in grade 5? How could I ever forget rushing for the couch in the grade 6 room during D.E.A.R? I'll never forget my first class with Mr. McElroy where he walked in yelling at one of my fellow students about how much of a fool he was (jokingly of course). Or the great times in grade eight for my first and last detention when Mr. McMaster slapped a ruler on the desk so hard I almost jumped out of my skin. I'll always remember grade 9 at Kandalor just relaxing with all my classmates, or in grade ten when we were in Thunder Bay (Hal Gill is the ruler of the world). I'm sure I'll never forget Squamish where Mr. Hannaford came back from bike riding and couldn't sit down again for about an hour. Probably the thing that will stick in my mind the longest is my nickname The Sledge for those who went to New York and those who didn't probably know why I'm called that. All I can say is that I had a great time and thanks to Ms. Somerville, Mr. Martin and Father Donkin for teaching me so much.

Nicholas Tkach





Stefan Vail

RSGC has been a time I will always remember, the four years have wizzed by. Thanks to the wonderful teachers who helped me on my journey. Special thanks to Mr. Stevens for the great Duke of Ed Trips, and letting us hang around his office room. Some of my high school highlights are the Squamish trip, Outward Bound, and the Basketball Montreal Trip. Cheers to all my teammates on the basketball, volleyball, and rugby teams we were great. My one regret is that I never became taller than Mr. Van Herk. Thanks to my mom and grandparents for sending me to RSGC! Thanks for the good time guys, come out to see me in BC!

Stefan

P.S. The weather's been good up here for the last four years.

I believe that it is the memories and events that we experience that help to shape us, and make us who we are. The memories of my friends here at RSGC have had a big impact on who I am. Also, the teachers of RSGC have been amazing, in helping me throughout the year, in particular, I would like to thank Mrs. Newton for making Spanish class here fun and enjoyable. The thing I am going to miss most about RSGC, is the Judo program, and all the people that I have had a chance to meet and spar with.

"It was never that I could not do something, I just tend to find it funnier when i don't.



Brandon Wallans



David Wilson

WOW 4 years really does fly by fast when your having fun, St. George's has given me everything i could get out of high school and more. I want to thank my parents for giving me the opportunity to get a great education and meet some great people that I am sure i will still be friends with 20 years down the road. I would like to give a shout out to Big Red, a great ball hockey player and mentor and Dr. Leatch who i peed off countless times but he always found someway to joke about it. Thanks to all my other teachers for 4 great years.

Cheers,
Wilson



Nathaniel Wolfson



Look up at the sky. Ask yourselves: is it yes or no? Has the sheep eaten the flower? And you will see how everything changes...

And no grown-up will ever understand that this is a matter of so much importance!

David Woorder



John Woorder



See David's...



10 years

lifers

eight is enough

David B leasby

Anthony F ield

Jonathan P ak

Jonathan R ae

David E dwards

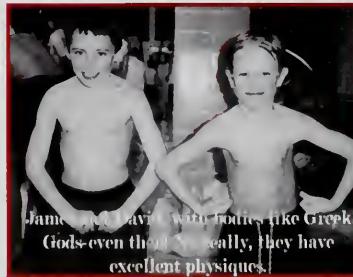
Argus C hambers

James O 'Born

Derek C han



The Lifers graduating from the Junior School in Gr. 8. They grow up so fast don't they? sigh.



James and David with bodies like Greek Gods-even though they're really, they have excellent physiques.



Argus-before he saw his first computer.



James has since matured into a very young man, just us.



David, just starting his award collection. His goal: total school domination.



Anthony, so we can anyone with that much power?



Why is the world like this? Derek Chan says golly I think it is!



Jon's pretty happy about being at R.E.C., but it's his first day. Give it time.







Duncan Fraser, Junior School Prefect. 'Please come see the band play...please' (insert applause here)



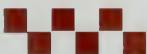
Nathaniel Wolfson, Well-Being Prefect, well-versed in Shakespeare, Tolstoy, Warhol and Leary.



Michael Deeks, Spirit Prefect. 'I wonder if anyone realizes I randomly pick people for the Spirit Award? I heart Andrea Kaye and Bridget Jones'



Yes, here they are: la creme de la monde. What we have here is only the most sophisticated bunch of rugrats you'll ever meet under one slanted roof. Not only are these the top academics and athletes of our time, they're also the devilishly handsome men & boys you see running everything in our school. These well-rounded individuals can truly be called Georgians!





Mike Butler, Sports Prefect,
enjoys sunsets, long walks on the
beach, and nights in Mexican prisons.



Jay Rhind, Sports Prefect, a really
swell guy all-around, just ask the LT.
guys about his DVD selections.



Taylor Imrie, Social Prefect,
his advice to you: obey the laws of
school semis...



Jason Bolla, Social Prefect,
"There's nothing like fighting with a
homeless man in Montreal."



**Simon McCamus, Assemblies
Prefect,** look for him at the Apollo's
open mike night, what a funny guy!



**Will Green Dave Edwards,
Assemblies Head Prefect,** we wanted
Dave to feel extra special so we put
him next to an extra special guy.



The Leaders of Our School...





“

Why is Santa
always so jolly?
Because he knows
where all the bad
girls live. ”

-Anthony Ruffolo



“ If practice
makes perfect,
and no one's
perfect, why
practice? ”

-Michael Buitier





GRADS



“MOM!!”

Fraser to Ms. Ghoreeshy

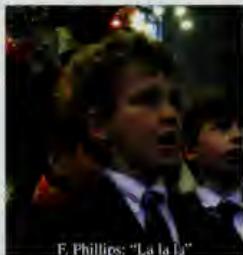




[STUDENTS]



Grade 3



We have been true Georgian's for 10 months, 300 days, 7,200 hours, 432,000 minutes, and we have loved all 25,920,000 seconds of it! The highlights have been... Math games, playing with base 10



blocks, 2D and 3D shapes, reading Charlie and the Chocolate Factory and then having the opportunity to star as the oompaloopmas in the play, building a museum for the Heritage Fair in May, spending time in 128 with Ms.

Stephenson, judo with Sensei, learning how to play the recorder and sing groovy tunes with Mr. Jamieson, learning how to gesture in French with Mademoiselle Gledhill, a giant 3 day sleepover at Norval, the most amazing art project with Ms.

Doleman, reading Holes, Everest and Shakespeare with Ms. Fitz, but most of all we have loved becoming true Georgians and meeting incredible new friends that we get to travel through RSGC with over the next 9 years.

Grade 4



Robert Adamo Justin Arbesman Nicholas Balan Graeme Buchanan



Cameron Fong Reid Hannaford Hunter Jackson Nicholas Jackson Chornenki



Donald Lau Noah Luder Greg Mallin Kick Manget



James Sarachman Jonathan Squibb Stuart Sylvester Thomas Trusler



Wow. Whose that dude in the background?



R. Hannaford, J. Sarachman
"The creative process is a long one."



T. Trusler, S. Sylvester: "We love to read, because it's fun!"



Grade 4 showing off their ties



J. Sarachman, S. Sylvester,
C. Fong "Hiya!"



G. Buchanan: "I'm feeling good!"

It has been a busy year in the Grade 4 classroom! During the 2004/2005 school year, the boys had the chance to work, learn, and laugh together with Ms. Barchuk during Ms. Magor's maternity leave. Some highlights

included: field trips to Norval, Wye Marsh and Young People's Theatre, Crazy Tie Day, "becoming" Morocco during International Languages Week, carving some amazing pumpkins at Hallowe'en and participating in the

costume walk, learning to create origami paper cranes, trying on medieval armor, meeting Olympian Nicholas Gill, performing in the music concerts throughout the year, reading & writing poetry on our email conference with Monterest School,

Terry Fox run & spirit days, BBQ lunches, drawing dragons with Ms Doleman, and working as a team to fill our marble jar in the classroom!

Grade 5



This year has been a fun and challenging one! We have conquered Camp Muskoka, been exhilarated by exhibits and a movie at the Ontario Science Centre, loved learning about the Legislature at Queen's

Park and attacked our academics with vigour! Other highlights include Thursday assemblies, debating with Father Donkin and spending fun times at recess with each other and a football!

Grade 6



Victor Adamo, John Ross Briggs, Andrew Buchanan

Joseph Chang



Alexander Cooper

Alexander De Jordy

Theodore Dracopoulos

James Fleetham



J. Fleetham, J. Maldonado,
sweet costumes!



B. Mason "Smiling is fun"



J. Chang, A.J. Buchanan...
Bravo, just bravo!



Grade 6 display their Inukshuks



Hunter Hauswirth

Andrew Irwin

Kyle Kim

Timothy Lee



Brian MacNicol

Joselito Maldonado

Ben Mason

Alexander Mendelson



Andrew Mok

Andrew Savory

Noah Stanton

Colin Stitt



Look what I made.

Wow, what a year it has been! We've done so many things that I can only name a few, so let's start. In language arts, we did famous speeches where we had to memorize sixty to ninety seconds of a famous

speech or poem. We also learned the art of poetry (or at least tried to). But it wasn't all fun and grammar. In science, we had fish observations and amazing glider projects which involved making, painting, and flying them. But we still had

art and social studies. So far we've done a lot of work on Native Canadian Cultures such as dreamcatchers and Native Canadian presentations. The highlight has been making and learning about Inukshuks. But on a more serious note,

we pulled together after the tsunami disaster and came up with an idea for a raffle ticket sale, raising over \$1300 for Free The Children and World Vision charities. Well, I have to hit the books for next year, so we'll see you later!

Grade 7



Kourosh Adeli



Patrick Allen



Robert Barnett-Kemper



Andrew Bollefer



Andrew Burt



Julian Caldwell



Rudro Chakrabarti



Ireland Comery



Christopher Comparey



Rylie Cook



Michael Dawson



Billy Drynan



Sam Dyson



Owen Evans



Conor Farrow



Alexander Ferguson



Cooper Gluck



Matthew Hodder



Peter Hual



Max Ingram



Brandon Jones

7C has been full of crazy and fun experiences. It seems like we have done everything, even doing the impossible! We have hiked eight kilometers at Outward Bound, changed our classroom to make it like Chile's culture, and

had lots of fun playing football at Christie Pits in -15 degree weather. Outside has been great, but the most fun happened in the classroom. Our teachers had crazy and fun ways of teaching us what we are supposed to learn, like in science

when Mr. Carswell whipped a hard boiled egg right by Courtland's head just to show us how the earth's crust looks, or Mr. Darvasi's long talks of cool things. I, along with the other students, think that this was an awesome year!

Grade 7



Jack Keily

Benjamin Kerr

Alexander Kim

Mark Kryshatskyj



Charles Lailey

Richard LeGresley

Court Livesley-James

David Luder



Taylor Martin

Jack Moffat

J.D. Murray

Peter Ng



Slater Nowers

Jonathan Pepper

David Perl

Noah Perlmutar

Marshall Porter



M. Hodder, A. Burt,
M. Porter: "grrr"



James Reble

Michael Rowe

Jaipal Singh

Kenny Taylor

Tiago Vieira



We like to watch

7D has enjoyed an action packed year. Following the excitement of their first dance, new boys and old boys quickly bonded in the woodland trails on Outward Bound. They learned vital outdoor survival skills and pushed

themselves through an eight kilometer hike. Nobody will forget the festive Mexican flavour of preparing our class for International Languages Week. There was an impressive turnout from grade seven for this year's Junior School

play, "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory." The day after the final performance, the sevens hit the icy fields at Christie Pits to battle in the Spirit Day football tournament. Despite some slipping and sliding and sub-zero temperatures,

everyone had a blast. This has been a magical year of Terry Fox runs, dances, over the top Halloween costumes, crazy hair days, music concerts, meeting Judo champ Nicholas Gill and, of course, learning about everything from geometry to Louis Riel!

Grade 8



Sepehr Banai



Chris Bass



Christopher Black



Elliott Boake



Liam Brown



Wesley Brown



Matthew Bunston



Chuck Burger



Charlie Burns



Michael Chiu



Edward Courage



Charles Deacon



Rajin Dhaliwal



Aaron Frymer



Conor Gordon



Jack Gray



Michael Hamef



Adam Hamilton



Michael Hoad



David Holman



OK, he's enjoying this a little too much



Matthew Hudson



Aman Kirpatani



Daniel Krawczyk



Brendan Lee



8A had a great year! We enjoyed many of the activities throughout the year such as Outward Bound, Olympic spirit, and many of the dances. There were many highlights throughout the year and all the teachers

are very proud of the hard work and achievements the boys have exhibited. Good luck next year boys!

Grade 8



Geordie Lounsherry



Fraser Macdonald



Kenzie MacDonald



Blake MacGregor



David McCarthy



Michael McConnell



Theodore Milosevic



Jonnie Milroy



Liam Morrow



David Munro



B Pace



My masterpiece!



Cameron Petriw



Brendan Ramrattan



Adam Raponi



Haven Renaud



Alexander Samworth



Sorry guy, we're speechless



Douglas Scott



Matthew Semple



Stratton Townley



Corey Trinetti



Spencer Vibert



Bringin' back the peace sign



Carson White



Carson Wright



Stephano Yoo



Enthusiasm. Yah!



Poor naive Timmy, he never had a chance....



Ah! There's nothing quite like a staged photo, is there?



I have secrets

8B had a fantastic year! We loved our canoe trip in Algonquin Park as part of our Outward Bound experience. We showcased our strength and athletic ability at the Olympic Spirit exhibit and had a blast at Spirit

Day, Dances, community service activities, band trips, choir tour and athletic competitions were some of the highlights of the year, along with the great teachers who prepared us for the move to the Senior School.



Ah! There's nothing quite like a staged photo, is there?



I have secrets

Grade 9



Matthew Azevedo



Michael Badali



David Bell



Eddie Begaj



Steven Betcherman



Gaelan Bickford-Gewarter



Hunter Blair



Oliver Blake



Marc Blouin



James Bradeen



Gordon Bryant



Zack Burashko



Peter Butler



Elliot Byrne



Robert Charter



David Clark



David Cochrane



Alexander Corey



Ian Curry



James Dashwood



Oliver DeGuerre



Vincent DeMarco



Andrew Fearon



Anthony Gasparini



Daniel Geneen



Spencer Gillin



James Gilbert



Jean-Nicolas Giroux



Ross Golding



Irfan Hajee



Chris Hammill



Michael Hastings



Douglas Henderson



Jack Hinds



Jordan Hyde



Brian Johnson



Douglas Johnson



Logan Kearns

ANNEA

forty
AIR RANY AV

Grade 9



Charles Kidd



Graeme Knowles



James Knowles



Andrew Lahodynskyj



Alex Last



Andrew Lawson



Jeffrey Leavitt



Simon Legge



Michael Levine



Patrick Livingston



Grant MacFarlane



Colin MacNicol



Mike Maffin



Kevin Marthinsen



Geoffrey Martin



John Mason



Michael Masotti



Robert McEwen



Andrew McMullen



Patrick Merner



Thomas Moore



Peter Morse



William Mountain



Matthew Muncester



Andrew Murphy



Alexis Nigro



Geoffrey Osborne



Matthew Pang



Thomas Pepper



Adam Phillips



Ian Pinnington



Charlie Poulson



Matthew Rider



Gideon Scanlon



James Schultz



Michael Sherman



James Sopik



Edward Younger



Grade 10



Michael
Ammendolia



Will Badger



Mitchell Baker



Michael Baler



Michael Black



Christopher Bowly



Stephen Bradeen



Spencer Brennan



Brendan Briggs



Mathew Brymer



Adam Burns



Osa Campbell



Lucas Carravetta



Matthew Chan



William Chan



Matthew Chong



Michael Clayton



Mason D'Arcy



Daniel Davis



David Delfino



Javraj Dhaliwal



Benjamin Dickson



Alex Doyle



Dieter Fishbein



Christopher Fowler



Eric Gagne



William Gray



Christopher Hamel



Andrew Harris



Sheldon Ho



Alex Huel



Christopher
Jackson



Nicholas Johnston



Peter Kitchen



Joseph Latner



Nicholas
Latremoile

Grade 10



Ira Lewy



David Lilleyman



Mawnam Livesley-James



Ian Love



Matthew Lovering



Frank Martin



Matthew McKerroll



Andrew Mckinnon



Eric Ng



Harris Ord



Lucas Peel



Nicholas Perrin



Jonathan Perry



Andrew Plaxton



Gary Purkis



Erik Reed



Christopher Rhind



Jamie Robinson



Cameron Ross



Alan Sanderson



Stephen Saunders



Ian Sharpe



Sam Sibalis



Mark Simon



Chiranjeev Singh



David Smith



Michael-Warren
Sonosky



Geoffrey Squibb



Steven Tang



Max Thomson



Brodie Townley



Josef Viezner



Thomas Wade
West



Alex Woolaver



Andrew Young



Grade

11



Thomas Aagaard



Mohammed
Al Radi



Josh Barr



Strachan Bowland



Matthew Braden



Duncan Brown



Owen Brown



Daniel Burkett



Nicholas
Carravetta



Trevor Cookson



Damian Creber



Ross Curtner



Shane Danniels



T.J. Daris



David Darling



Pierre Eiras



Kyle Golding



Andrew Green



Patrick
Hamer-Mennier



Jonathan Hammill



David Heath



Tommy Hoddes



Julian Hucl



C.J. Hutchinson



Mark Jewell



Jason Kirsch



Timothy Knowles



David Liang



Cameron Loree



Sebastian Lyman

Grade 11



THE GEORGIAN CODE



RESPECT

That all members
of this community
show a sincere
respect toward one
another.

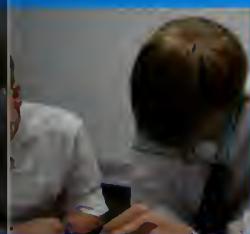
VOICE

That all members of this community have a voice that is heard.



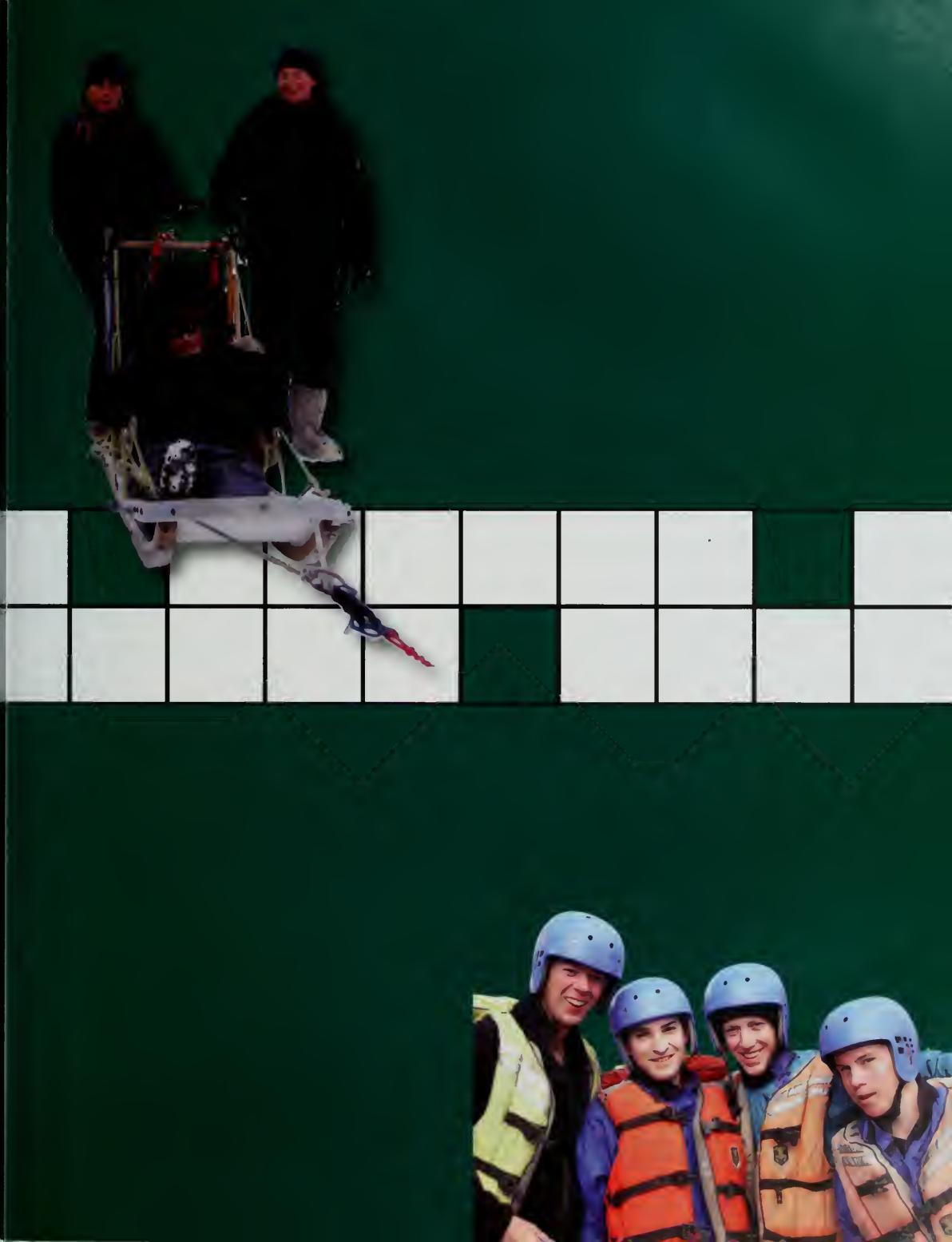
RESPONSIBILITY

That all members of this community take responsibility for their actions and behave in a responsible manner.





[TRIPS]



Sudbury...



According to the map, we're on this round blue thing.



A big nickel... we don't know why, but there it is...



Are we there yet?



Colin MacNeil: "I will adopt her in three days, and we'll be trouble before we're even married."



Jan Pindington: "Dude, who knew Sudbury could be so fun?"



I'm forty and I swim like a beaver.



The harley niners had a chance to go on TWO amazing trips this year. In September they hiked up to Wanakita to get their first chance at bonding as a class, the perfect opportunity for everyone to get to know each other and get ready for high school life at BSGU. The guys, and Mr. Whittard for that matter, took full advantage of the lake. Then in the spring, the class was bused up to Nickel Belt in the name of geography to take in all the wonderful sights and sounds that beautiful Sudbury, Ontario has to offer. They stepped into Science North, Dynamic Earth, took a guided tour of the Sudbury Basin and even managed to get a little go-kart and mini putting in. And no trip to Sudbury is complete without a visit to the Big Nickel. Both trips were a big success – the pictures don't lie!



Whoa
Wanakita!



Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream



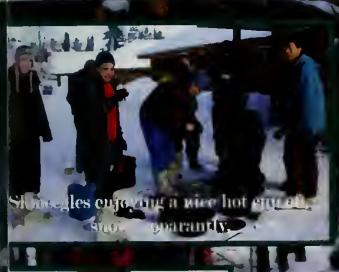
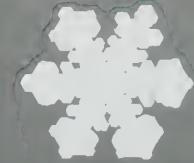
The promising future



The fantastic five: Lee, D'Arcy, Whittard, Enfield, Kaye.

to Serve. to Strive, and NOT to Yield

10



The grade ten men were lucky enough to take part in a winter Outward Bound session where they went dog sledding, snow shoeing, wall climbing, cross-country skiing and much, much more! They learned how to survive in the great outdoors, especially against the elements of the cold. If they were ever stuck in a freak winter storm here in Toronto, they would not need to call in the army. Instead they could easily snap on their snow-shoes and build themselves a quincee. They had a great time hanging with the dogs, and the cold didn't bother them one bit. It was definitely a good few days spent away from RSGC.



$$E=mc^2$$



Squeal for Squamish!



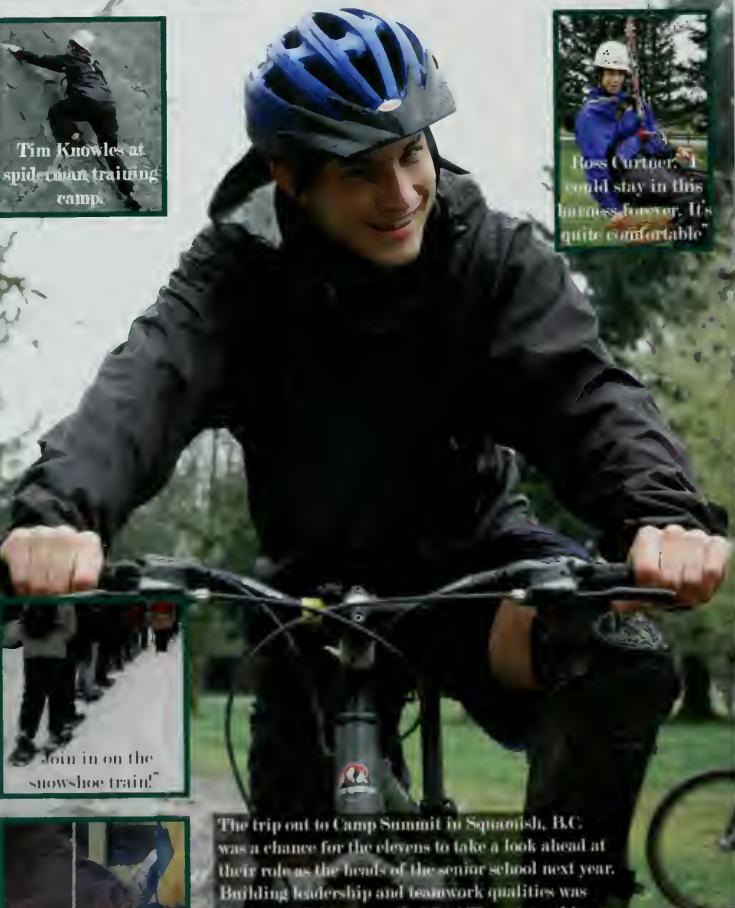
Sea Bass climbs to the summit.



Andrew Quick: "I threw out my back! I'm sueing!"



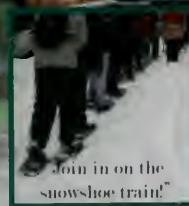
Tim Knowles at spiderman training camp.



Ross Curnier: "I could stay in this business forever. It's quite comfortable."



Little did they know, a waterfall was up ahead...



Join in on the snowshoe train!



The trip out to Camp Summit in Squamish, B.C. was a chance for the elevens to take a look ahead at their roles as the heads of the senior school next year. Building leadership and teamwork qualities was the name of the game, what fun! They stopped in at UBC to check out university life with Mr. Van Herk before taking the sea-to-sky highway up the coast to Squamish. The action-packed trip included rock climbing, mountain hiking, biking the killer trails of the forests, canoeing on glacier-fed lakes, and of course the highlight – white-water rafting! This is only the second year that the grade 11 class has taken this trip, and it definitely won't be the last.



Serville Soddy keeps the fire burning.



Thomas Anguard displays the fine art of balancing.



Cheers! Paddles up!



a New York Minute

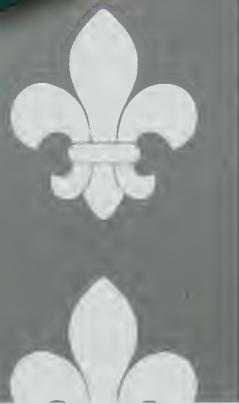


United Nations Headquarters - where absolutely nothing ever gets done.

In the February long weekend, members of the Grade 12 AP English class went down for a weekend of fun and excitement in the big Apple. The class studied the Navigator of New York by Wayne Johnston this year and got a first-hand look at what New York is all about. Was it just an excuse to go to New York, sure, but who cares? It's the city that never sleeps! The cultured evening took in a few plays, some live jazz, and David Bleasby took over 500 pictures of how civilized...



FRENCH St. Donat Fantastique DEP.



A human pyramid... so totally unnecessary



Teens partied it up at St. Donat



We huddle to keep warm



Fast approaching tree



'Yeah mom, St. Donat's really educational...

Vive la France!



In France, we do 90 year perfume



I wonder if this
speaks English



Alex Octavia Ross
Courtney and Cindy Milne
playing cards



Guys, the nude beach is that way



Scotland!

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road,
An' I'll be in **Scotland** afore ye;

But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks
O' Loch Lomond.



The St. George's class posed a thoughtful question that had me thinking to, but?



Big boys in a little town



Mr. Jamieson showed the class around an outside church service





A very decent establishment that the gang toured.

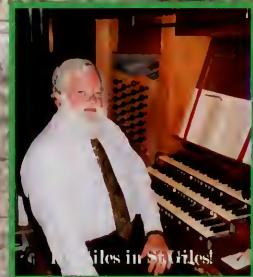
Scotland! The rolling green hills, the rich history, the thriving culture. In June the choir had the privilege of moseying on over to William Wallace's stomping grounds - the great Scottish countryside. From Glasgow to Aberdeen, from Dundee to Edinburgh, the gang left no stone unturned. Highlights include a tour of Paisley Abbey (which dates back to the 13th century and is known for its long standing tradition of choral excellence), the infamous Loch Ness castle ruins, and the great lake itself (no Nessie spottings to report I'm afraid), and performances in St. Giles and St. Mary's Cathedral. I wonder if anyone tried any haggis? Cheers to Scotland!



William Wallace, Scotland's true hero, stands proudly. Hey he kinda looks like Mel Gibson.



Tom Wade West with the electrifying altos Alex Woolaver and Eric Ng.



Stiles in St. Giles!



The gang boys taking in a centuries-old Scottish castle. You can tell they're really into the culture.



Yea, that's Rob Gleadow belting out the bass line with the boys.

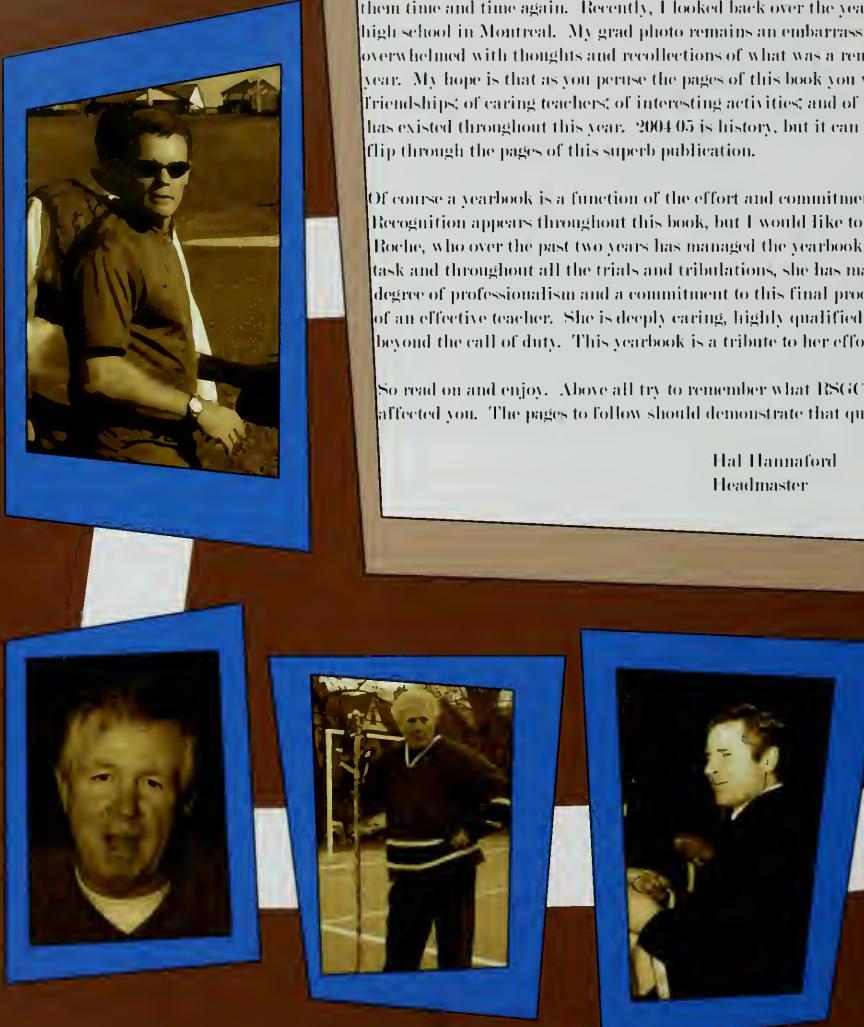






[STAFF]





Any school year is a unique celebration. A celebration of successes, of learning, of victories. At the same time, as we reflect on the memories, hopefully, we can gain strength from the experience we have journeyed through together.

A yearbook helps with the celebration. It chronicles the memories and allows us to enjoy them time and time again. Recently, I looked back over the yearbook from my last year of high school in Montreal. My grad photo remains an embarrassment, but I was overwhelmed with thoughts and recollections of what was a remarkable 1972/73 school year. My hope is that as you peruse the pages of this book you will be reminded of friendships; of caring teachers; of interesting activities; and of the Georgian spirit that has existed throughout this year. 2004/05 is history, but it can be brought to life as you flip through the pages of this superb publication.

Of course a yearbook is a function of the effort and commitment of certain people. Recognition appears throughout this book, but I would like to pay tribute to Ms. Emma Roche, who over the past two years has managed the yearbook process. It is not a simple task and throughout all the trials and tribulations, she has managed to maintain a high degree of professionalism and a commitment to this final product. Emma is the epitome of an effective teacher. She is deeply caring, highly qualified and continually goes way beyond the call of duty. This yearbook is a tribute to her efforts. Thank you Ms. Roche.

So read on and enjoy. Above all try to remember what RSGC is all about and how it has affected you. The pages to follow should demonstrate that quite clearly.

Hal Hannaford
Headmaster

Mark Ackley
Director of Athletics

Chris D'Arcy
*Senior Master,
Computer Science and
Business Studies*

Charles Fowler
*Director of
Information
Technology*

SENIOR ADMINISTRATION



Doug Jamieson
Director of Choral Music



Catherine Kirkland
Head of the Junior School

David Lee
Director of Alumni Affairs

James Lee
Director of Student Affairs, Business Studies

Paul O'Leary
Head of Senior School



Tom Stevens
Director of Admissions, Mathematics



Nick Van Herk
Director of University Affairs, Mathematics



Andrew Whiteley
Assistant Headmaster

Jacquie Baby
*Junior School
Administrator*



Natasha Benevides
*Senior School
Administrator*

John Birkett
Shield Editor



Christine Buchanan
*Headmaster's
Administrative Assistant*

Vilee Souliere
Alumni Affairs

Michelle Carter
Librarian

Mary Beth Dickinson
*Senior School
Administrator*

Elden Fulton
Logistics Officer



Sean Loucks
*After Care
Programme,
Basketball Coach*

Toni Nosworthy
See House

Dianne Ryan
Junior School



Sandra Skinner
Bursar

Shirley Wagar
Senior School Administrator

ADMINISTRATIVE SUPPORT STAFF



FACILITY SUPPORT STAFF



Richard Bubb
Maintenance

Delia Cartagena
Maintenance

Gordon Edwards
Maintenance

Dale Hume
Maintenance

Norman Juan
Maintenance

Rudy Stephens
Maintenance

Kevin Troubley
Facility Manager



Nina Gabriel
Ketchum Hall Staff

Sherry Fitzpatrick
Ketchum Hall Staff

Jeanne Comeau
Food Services Manager

Carol Jones
Ketchum Hall Staff



HISTORY & CLASSICS

Keith Farrar
History

James Leatch
*Head of the
Department*

Morris Reid
*Classics and
English*



GEOGRAPHY & POLITICS



Tim Hutton
Politics

Dave Raukin
*Head of the
Department*

Jeff Whittard
*Geography, History,
Civics, Foundation
Year Co-ordinator*

RELIGIOUS STUDIES

Father David Donkin
Chaplain



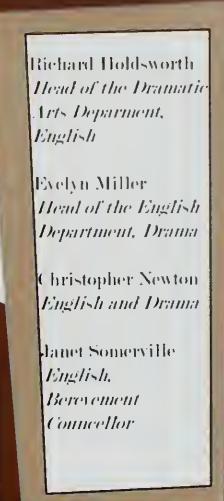
Mark Ryall
*Head of the
Department*



BUSINESS



ENGLISH & DRAMA



VISUAL ARTS

Tamara Doleman
Junior School Art

John Viljoen
Head of the Department



CHORAL & INSTRUMENT MUSIC



SCIENCES



Jeff Enfield
Grade 9 Science,
Environmental
Studies

Marc Fowler
Head of the
Department, Physics

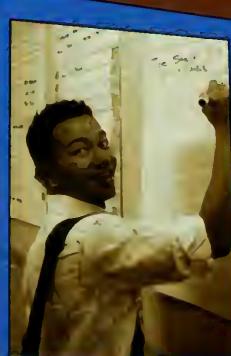
Sanaz Ghorehsy
Grade 10 Science,
Chemistry

Julie Girvan
Grade 10 Science,
Biology

Laura McPhedran
Biology



MATHEMATICS



Gerry Doerksen
Head of the
Department

Lisa Doerksen
Grade 10 and 11
Mathematics

Alex Shum
Grade 9
Mathematics,
Calculus

Lisa Zorzitto
Grade 10 and 11
Mathematics



PHYSICAL EDUCATION



John Evans
*Junior and Senior
Physical Education*

Sensei David Miller
Indo Master

Peter Sarellas
*Head of the
Department*

Adrian Thornbury
*Junior and Senior
Physical Education*

INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY



Simon Cain
*Junior School
Technology*

Bruce Carter
*Senior School
Technology*

Torin Essex
*Senior School
Technology*

Aaron Payne
*Junior School
Technology*



MODERN LANGUAGES



Jennifer Bonetta
Junior School French

Rachel DeBlois
Head of the Department

Ashleigh Gledhill
Junior School French

Emma Gudgeon
Senior School French and Spanish

Caroline Newton
Senior School French and Spanish

Gerd Siewert
Senior School French and German



STUDENT RESOURCES



Andrea Kaye
Counsellor

Sandra Lanigan
Learning Strategies, Research, Career Studies

Emma Roche
Community Service and Student Opportunities, Career Studies



JUNIOR SCHOOL TEACHERS

Glen Algavio
Grade 8

Michelle Barchuk
Grade 4

Ian Carswell
Grade 7



Paul Darvasi
Grade 7

Kelley Fitzpatrick
Grade 3

Laura Poce
Grade 5

Brian
Robinson
Grade 6

Janet Stephenson
Junior School
Resource Support

Kirsten Uhre
Grade 8

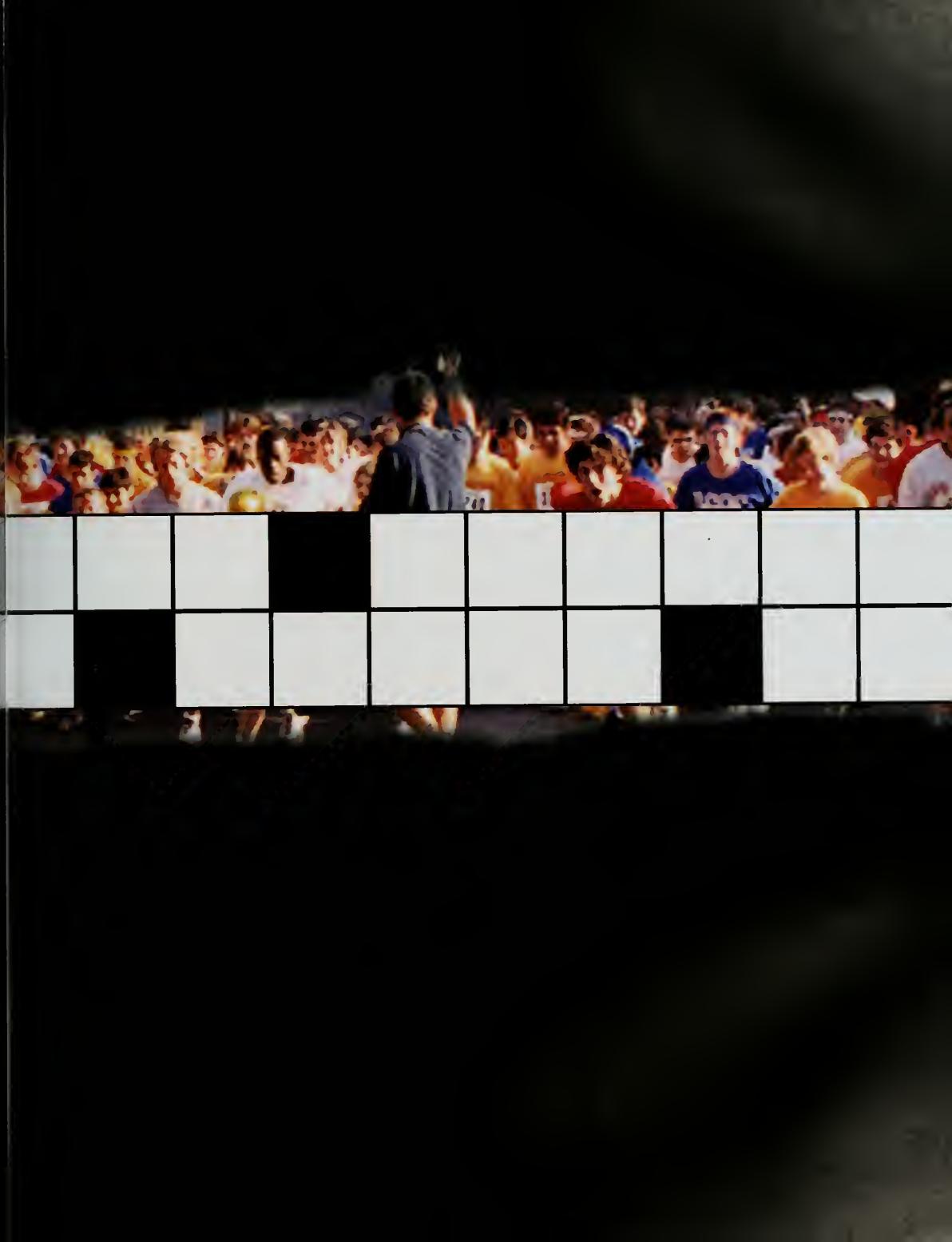








HOUSES1





CANTERBURY



Cant CAN win!

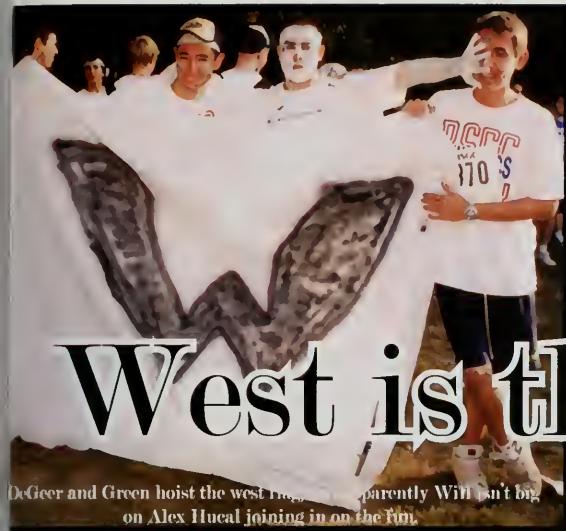
Tom Toguri : "You can take our souls, but you'll never take our freedom"



Bruber, Shaw

G. Johnson, showing their CANTERBURY spirit





West is the *BEST*!!!

DeGeer and Green hoist the west flag, apparently Will isn't big on Alex Huual joining in on the fun.



Okay, these guys have way more fun!



so attached to the
it to bring it to the
run.



how I run like a pro
alone!



Ms. Bonita: Mr. Whitley
have you noticed yearbook
comments tend to be a little
dry?



Mr. Whitley: I usually don't
comment, but it's just so difficult
to write thousands of witty
comments.

WESTMINISTER





York WON'T be a *dork!*

L. Sharpe, M. Thompson, D. Lilleymann

Lewy: "yah were pretty cool about



Jay Rhind lending a hand to a junior york guy.



"Yah I'm just a dork in a little time."



"gritttttttttttt"



Ms. Zorritto: "woow I'm happy!"



center of Sharm: "OMG I'm the starboard!"



ORK



W INCHESTER



Marthinsen, sweet hat, how
stylish.



I'm just getting used to what it
will be like for the rest of my
life.



"Yah I did some work as a
Gerber baby, payed well."



...about. I like how my
ASCC
down over my shirt... cool?



Winch WON'T flinch

Dave Ricketts: "oh hello there, I hail from the house of
Winch"



Sorosky, Marthinsen, Shum and Last representing Winch









x-country

[Sports]

The Coaches: Mr. Carswell, Mr. Enfield, Ms. DeBleis, Ms. Zorzito.

The Team (top) Osa Campbell, Andrew Harris, Jonathan Pak, Max Thomson, James O'Brien, Alex Corey, Lucas Peel, Doug Johnson, (bottom) Steve Betcherman, Simon Legge, Matthew Muncaster, Irfan Hajee.



At the starting line...very tense...Max Thomson, Jon Peel and James O'Brien...and some...
...



...on Pak in the lead!! 10 metres into the race.



The finish...100% effort...and to look at the numbers...we have to say...
...

volleyball



U16

The Coach: Mr. Algarvio
The Team: Nic Johnston, Adam Burns, Thomas Wade West, Chris Hanel, Matt Brymer, Eric Gagne, Chris Rhind, Ian Pinnington, Peter Butler, Graeme Knowles, Alex Last, Charlie Kidd.



Troy DeGeer slammimg down the competition.



Mr. Lee "In my hay day I was known as Mr. Spike."



Butler setting up the spike for Vali (who is apparently very tall).



Senior

The Coach: Mr. Lee
The Team: (top) Trevor DeGeer, Alex Johnston, Mike Butler, Stefan Vali, Andrew Bolton, Josh Barr, Jay Rhind
(bottom) Jon Renber, Nic Carravetta, Cam Mac-Nicol, Thomas Whelan, Jamie Smith.

Soccer U16

[Sports]

The Coaches: Mr. Fowler, Ms. Gheoresky
The Team: (top) Andrew Young, Chris Bowby, Brodie Townley, David Lilleman, Chris Jackson, Edward Younger, Geoff Osborne, Robert Charter, Michael Badali
(bottom) Chris Fowler, Peter Kitchen, Ian Sharpe, Michael Hastings, Thomas Pepper, Eddie Beppaj, Jean-Nicolas Giroux, Andrew Feron.



Thomas Pepper: "where's he going? where yah going buddy, buh?"



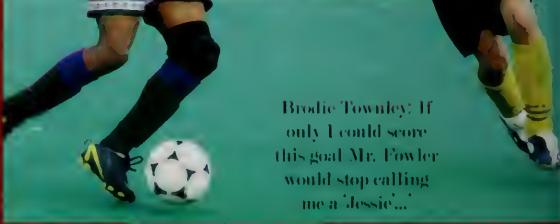
"Good game, good game, (caugh *#8*), good game..."



Johnny Giroux: "you put your right foot in, put your right foot out, do the hokey pokey, and you turn yourself about..."



Chris Bowby: "Where is it, where's the ball?"



Brodie Townley: If only I could score this goal Mr. Fowler would stop calling me a 'Jessie'..."

senior SOCCER



The Coach: Mr. Thornbury
The Team: (top) David Liang, John-Elliot Perl, Bennett McBride, Ross Curtner, Adam Roebuck, Duncan Brown (bottom) Tom Toguri, Sam Perlmutar, David Edwards, Fraser Cameron, Anthony Field, Taylor Townley.



Roebuck to Townley: "I really like your goalie jersey"



The gr. 12 soccer fellas, what a bunch!



Oh come on foul!



Sam Perlmutar "I'm gonna get that ball dammit!"



Mr. Thornbury: "ok, this time try scoring the ball."

hockey u16

[Sports]

The Coach Dr. Ryall, Mr.
Fowler.

The Team: Matthew Azevedo, Eddie Begaj, Adam Burns, Ian Curry, Eric Gague, Chris Jackson, Brian Johnson, Doug Johnson, Andrew Lawson, Jeffrey Levitt, Grant MacFarlane, Colin MacNeil, Kevin Martinse, Mike Masotti, Andrew McMullen, Alexis Nigro, Jonathan Perry, Adam Phillips, Matthew Rider, Michael Sherman, David Smith.



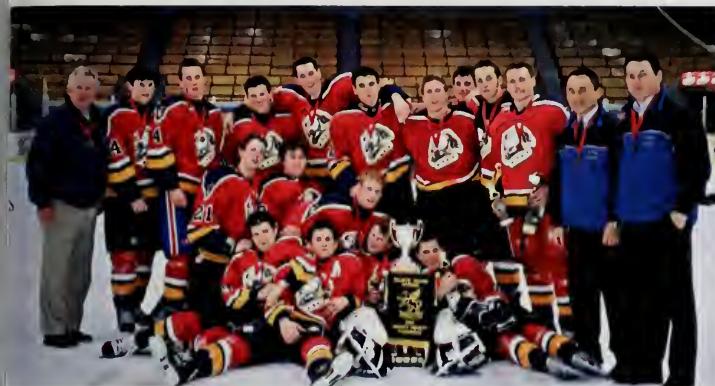
The real tough guys...Adam Burns, Chris Jackson,
Eric Gagne.



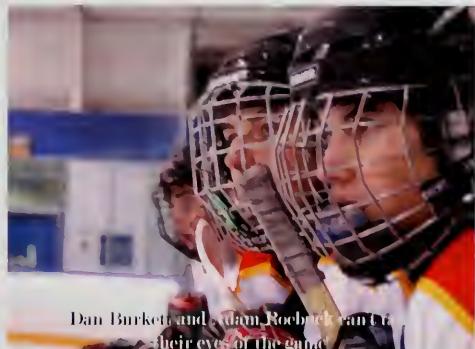
chorus: "We are the champions my friend, and we'll
keep on fightin' till the end..."



senior hockey



The Coaches: Mr. Lee, Mr. Ackley.
The Team (top) Dan Burkett, Andrew Spears, David Darling, Jonathan Hammill, Andrew Green, Jason Bolla, Cam Lone, Taylor Townley, Adam Penny, (pile) Adam Roebuck, Ian Scott, Dave Edwards, Jamie Smith, Mike Butler, Mark Jewell, Fraser MacLean.



basketball

[Sports]

U16

The Coach: Mr. Loucks
The Team: (top) Chris Bowby, Michael Black, Chiranjeev Singh, Stephen Bradeen, Tom Wade West, Andrew Young, James Bradeen, Edward Younger, (bottom) Lucas Peel, Ian Pinnington, Steve Betcherman, Chris Hamel.

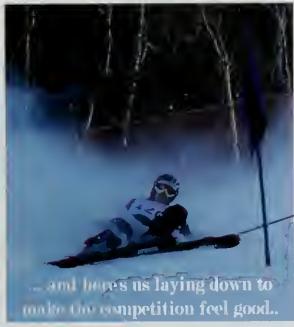


Senior

The Coach: Mr. Sarellas
The Team: Simon McCamos, Sam Perlmuter, Stephan Yali, Mike Deeks, Andrew Bolton, John Minnaar, Stratton Howland, Carl Noel, May Sherman, David Liang, Ross Curtner, Josh Barr.



The Coach: Ms. Girvan
The Team: (top) Dong
Henderson, Jordan Hyde,
Cameron Ross, (bottom)
Trevor DeGeer, Ian Best,
David Clark, James
Knowles.



... and hopes us laying down to
make the competition feel good..

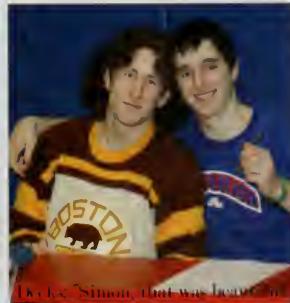


Sandy Green cut your heart out!

Our team competed in the CISAA Tier II division this season with 3 players with p (AAA) experience. The enthusiasm displayed, the effort put forth and the maturity demonstrated by all the players on the team is year is the most impressive. Mr. Sarella has seen in his career as a coach here, whether it was gookin' on or off the court, nicknames were earned; CN Tower, Doorag, hamus, Zoltan, Diesel, Smooth like Butta,ermanator, the big coniferous, J-Barr, and hers. Great improvement and solid play was achieved by our bigs like Andrew Bolton, Stephan Vali, and John Minnaar. Whether it as grabbing mad boards, huge rejections, just sheer intimidation, these 3 were our muscle; who handled themselves on the court to set the record straight and crack a few culls. The young guys also came to work very day and made leaps and bounds; Ross Urner and David Liang were relentless on both ends, tuff as nails and always hustle, id Max Sherman, Strachan Bowland and Ish Barr improved and were always committed to the team, playing with passion for the game and having fun. Carl Noel asserted himself into the starting lineup after the first

few games and was often our best defender, but also got it done on both ends with his much needed scoring. Coach Sarella made a brilliant move having Deeks switch from his small forward position to the power forward spot where he thrived as an agile big man with terrific drop steps, relentless crashing on the offensive boards, and staring down his opponents after he sent them to the floor with his huge rejections. Simon McCamus always played hard and hit the pull-up jump shot on the regular, however injuries prevented him from being consistent and progressing into the dominant player he could have been. Sam Perlmutar, our captain, was the catalyst in our team's success, played in every game and distributed the ball with his wizardry of fast break bounce pass leads for lay-ups. He kept pressure on the perimeter on the defensive end, hit the big 3 pointers, and dazzled everyone in the gym with some spectacular ball handling and drives to the net. One thing that all of these great players had in common was a terrific attitude, team-work and passion to play the game with heart and soul. The team placed second in the Montreal Selwyn House tournament, finished with

an 8-3 regular season record and lost in the first round of the playoffs to Country Day School by ONE POINT. The team would like to thank their coaches Mr. Sarella and Mr. VanHerk who worked us hard and made the game fun with their terrific sense of humor, and hey, they taught us a thing or two as well. Even though the team finished on a disappointing note, a great time was had by all, and the season was a success nonetheless. 1, 2, 3, R.S.G.C. KNIGHTS!!!



David "Simon, that was heart" Urner

rugby U16

[Sports]

The Coach: Mr. Reid, Dr. Leatch.

The Team: Mason D'Arcy, Jon Perry, Cameron Ross, Nic Carravetta, Tom Toguri, Julian Huel, Craig Milne, Mawman Livesley-James, Bennett McBride, Erik Reed, Andrew Harris, Ben Razulis, Chris Jackson, Matt Lowering, Tim Knowles, David Soule, Damian Creber, T.J. Daris, Kevin Marthinsen, Logan Kearns, Brian Johnson, Patrick Merner.



Mr. Reid: "Alas, my eyes are closed."



Dr. Leatch: "If this were war, you'd all be dead."



Erik Reed: "Who am I going on?"



20 90 3
That's right kid from another school, you best be walking away.
What what?



69 3 63 10
All for one and one for all!



Nic kick!



Leatch: "I'm gonna be a swashbuckling hero!"

senior rugby



The Coach: Mr. Sarellas
The Team: (top) David Ricketts, Alex Johnston, Alex Oehleri, Craig Milne, Jon Pak, Campbell Easto, Bennett McBride, Stefan Vali, Ian Best, (bottom pile) Dan Blume, Anthony Ruffolo, Will Green, Derek Chan, Mark Jewell, Matt Parker, Julian Huval, Tom Toguri, John-Elliott Perl, (M.I.A) Dave Soule, Owen Brown.



Green: "I've never been this close to you... guy."



Stefan Vali about to kill smaller people.



Johnston: "Man those shorts fit!"
Vali: "Tey using Tide."



The überman strikes again.



Dave Ricketts leading the charge (inserted sound effect)
ARGGGGGGGGGH!!!

badminton

Sports

U/16

The Coach: Mr. Doerksen
The Team: Brodie Townley, Chris Jackson, Rob McEwen, Graeme Knowles, Andrew McMullen, Peter Kitchen, Eric Ng, Rob Charter, James Knowles, David Lilleyman, Sheldon Ho, Michael Ammendolia, Ian Love, David Clark, Simon Legge, Doug Johnson, Charles Kidd, Geoff Squibb, Tom Wade West, Hunter Blair, Irfan Hajee, Gary Parkins



Senior

The Coach: Mr. Evans
The Team: Kyle Golding, Peter Butler, Ross Golding, Bennett McBride, Julian Dreal, Ian Pinnington, Geoff Martin.

This evening a number of Georgian supporters witnessed the finest badminton match this school has ever seen. It was a classic showdown between UCC's top players and our athletes in the OFSAA competition. Today, spectators and coaches saw a huge shocker as the Georgian boys pulled out a 3 match to 2 victory over our city rivals. The contest started with Peter Butler (15-2 15-11) and Ross Golding (15-2 15-2) handling their opponents comfortably and confidently. UCC battled back to tie by winning their doubles matches against Ian Pinnington, Geoff Martin and Julian Dreal, Bennett McBride. The final match of the day was a marquee affair between Tyler Brent and Kyle Golding. The teams being locked at 2 matches a piece watched with great interest and enthusiasm. Kyle lifted his game to a new dimension using a combination of power and deception in his shot selection. Kyle as he convincingly defeated Tyler 15-10 in the final game. Congratulations to all members for their outstanding achievement in badminton. "No one beats us in our house".



Ross Golding and Peter Butler show off their medals from OFSAA



ninety four

Softball

The Coach: Dr. Newton
The Team: Jason Bolla, Gordon Rider, Dave Edwards, Max Sherman, Max Sison, Alex Mathie, Cam MacNiel, Duncan Fraser, Paul Trebus, Jason Kirsch, Ross Curtner, Mike Molin, Stephen Saunders, Alex Woolaver, Michael Dreal

lacrosse/golf



The Coaches: Mr. Lee, Mr. Enfield.

The Team: (top) Adam Phillips, Jenner Pratt, Taylor Townley, Jay Rhind, Charlie Kidd, Eric Gagne, (middle) Ian Sharpe, Harris Ord, Chris Jackson, Matt Timmins, Andrew McKinnon, Ian Scott, Andrew Spears, (front) John Mason, Mike Clayton, Mike Sherman, Duncan Brown, Ian Curry, James Knowles.



Haha I have the ball, you don't!



Harris Ord: "DiCaprio eat your heart out."



Spears: "I'm too sexy for my 'guard"



The Coaches: Dr. Ryall, Mr. Whittard
The Team: David Liang, Adam Penny, David Wilson, Taylor Inrie, Jerry Eiras, Jon Jammill, Taylor Townley, David Smith, Nicholas Johnston, Michael Hastings, Michael Masotti, Chris Fowler, Jeff Leavitt, David Cochrane, Matthew Azevedo, Adam Burns



STAFF VS students



Well, the gauntlet was thrown down and the challenge taken up. Here are some of the highlights from the epic STAFF vs. STUDENTS games held breathlessly of course. All of your favorite staff stars from Mr. Stevens to Mr. Thaddeus were in attendance to prove their rightful superiority in the school's foot chain. The air was tense as the players took the field... well actually most of them. Mr. Evans was still in the locker room looking for a stool to stand on so he could open his locker, and Mr. Aekho was at Tim Horton's buying doughnuts "for everyone" was what he said. But nonetheless the games were on! If you're interested, the staff team won the breakwater challenge 3-2. Duh!



Mr. Fowler showing us a much European skill, decking out the entire staff team. This was the only reason the staff team did you know that.









[CLUBS]





Rock Climbing



Alan Sanderson, Alex Huval, Zach Burashko and Adam Phillips living it up at the climbing wall.



Jack Hinds taking a moment from his climb to pose.

Georgian climber: "Help, I've been here for two hours and everyone's left me!" In: "Shum? Hellloo?"



Oliver Blake, Cameron Wood and Cam Ross can all agree that this climbing gear is tight, VERY tight."



Mountain Biking



Carson White taking first place at Buckwallow.



[Tennis]



The tennis club under the leadership of Mr. Stevens and his good friends Anna Kournikova and Maria Sharapova!



Chris Fowler loves the tennis club, he can't contain his enthusiasm.



Patrick Hamer-Mennier nice form!



Thomas Hoddes - you're not getting into Wimbledon with that hair.

[Judo]



The Judo team contemplating the inner essence of self.



Sensei Miller with multi-Olympic medalist
Nicolas Gill



Chris Jackson, Chris Hammill and Andrew Harris: "what colour is your belt huh huh huh?"



Mr. Gill taking on the entire Georgian team.





Dave Ricketts decked out in his rugby gear to take on the tree cutters in and around the Annex.

The environment club had a busy year saving the world. Their activities included tree planting, a series of environmental speakers; Jeff Green (Students on ice), Earth Rangers (animal rescue shelter), they co-ordinated the school's green bin program and compost, they implemented the revolutionary no-idling signs, and instituted drive-free day! David Suzuki would be proud!



The environment club and junior school students went tree planting on Tuesday, May 17th. As a group they planted over 250 trees!!

Thomas Agard
hard at work
planting trees.



The Speaking Union had a busy year: the International Independent School Public Speaking Competition at Ridley College, attendance at Fulford tournaments, the Toronto French School Invitational, the Country Day School Invitational, and of course the Sancer, just to name a few. The ever-inspiring Mrs. Miller led the gang in their quest.

Participants included: Matthew Parker (head of the union), Patrick Merner, Andrew Harris, Moyukh Chakrabarti, Trevor Cookson, Dieter Fishbein, Nathaniel Wolfson, Geoffrey Squibb, Jeff Leavitt, Gideon Scanlon, Alex Corey, James O'Born, Derek Chan, Paul Flnde, Philip Lang, Robert McEwen, Chris Hammill, Chiranjeev Singh and Chris Nicoloff.



Dieter Fishbein, Chris Nicoloff and Trevor Cookson hoisting the Nora McRae trophy.



Lunchtime debating! yah awesome!





[DUKE OF ED.]



The Duke of Ed gang on the Bronze trip to Silent Lake Provincial Park.



On the weekend of November 27 -28, eight Grade 9 students with faculty Mr. Wittard and Mr. Stevens hiked in Silent Lake Provincial Park near Bancroft.



I guess it wasn't cold up there, seeing as how they're taking OFF clothes.



David Clark desperate for a photo opportunity.



[WEIGHT TRAINING]



"Okay kids, today we're gonna strain your undeveloped muscles."



RSGC's new state-of-the-art fitness centre (also Mr. Farrar's second home).



"I'm gonna pump you up!"



Can you feel the burn? Michael Clayton can!





[SERVERS]



Your grade reps....putting forth your hopes and dreams for RSGC to the school's greater powers every Tuesday at lunch (well depending on whether your rep. shows up). Thanks to Ms. Girvan and Mme. DeBlois for their help in this thankless job.



Anthony Ruffolo
Student Council President



Jon Pak



David Liang



Ross Curtner



Jayraj Dhaliwal



Patrick Merner



The Servers

Paul Trebuss (Head Server)

Matthew Parker
David Ricketts
David Bleashy
Philip Lang

Lucas Carravetta
Trevor Cookson
Chris Comparey
Patrick Merner
Kevin Marthinsen
Andrew Harris



The servers, Father Donkin, and Bishop Colin Johnson of the Diocese of Toronto with this years confirmation class.





The Grifter

BANGalore

By Keith Cressy

Hello my ex-fellow Georgians/
Georgeonites/Gorgons!

It has been many moons since I last saw many of you, and I'm sure that at least a couple of you have noticed that there is one less boy with shaggy hair walking the halls with too much jewelry. I have taken a year abroad, and am now living in Bangalore, India. I am attending a Canadian international school here (coincidentally named the Canadian International School of Bangalore). I arrived here on August 27th, and while many of you were at cottages, waking up with a headache, I was touching down in Bangalore. I've been here now for just over a month, and I'm having a fantastic time.

Bangalore is an amazing city, very unlike anything I have ever seen. One of the first things that hits you is the heat. It is extremely hot, especially for somebody who comes from a city that calls in the army to shovel our streets in the winter. The next thing you notice is

the number of people. There are mobs of people everywhere I look. And as I look at the mobs, the mobs look at me, wondering what this little white boy is doing in Bangalore, and why he is looking at them. Once you get used to the crowds and the heat, you begin to notice the little things. Like that you just had to stop on the busy street for a group of cows, or that road laws seem to be more of a "suggestion". The food is also one of the interesting characteristics of Bangalore. I am slowly (key word: slowly) getting used to the food here. It is extremely spicy. Fortunately they tone down the spices at the hostel for all the students who can't take the heat, but I can hear the cooks giggling at us when we come back for water and yogurt to try to extinguish the burning in our throats.

I am living at the hostel with about 30 other students of CISB (doesn't quite have the same ring as RSGC... kinda rhymes though). Most of the students at the school and at the hostel are from different parts of India, but there are also

many international students. It seems odd to me that at the Canadian School of Bangalore I am one of only 5 Canadian students. And of those 5, I am the only one who decided to come here. Most other international students are here with their parents or other relatives. The closest thing I have here is a guardian who I had never met before I came here, and who's only connection to me is that his uncle works in the same building as my mother. I think it's safe to say that my contacts are limited. Despite all this, I am having an amazing time.

As informative as everything I just said is, I'm sure that many of you want to hear about what's really going on here. So I thought I'd tell you a quick story about one of my near death experiences so far. The hostel is about 20 minutes outside the city, and on our first Friday night, we decided to make the trek into town. We decided this during a monsoon. So we went in search of an autorickshaw (aka, "AUTO", shouted very loudly) to take us into town. For those of you unacquainted with an auto-rick-

law, it is a contraption barely bigger than a motorcycle. It has 3 wheels, and resembles a type of bug that you would usually swat off your arm.

is completely rounded, as no doors, and it can fit anywhere from 1-7 people, depending on your level of creativity. So after 20 minutes of searching for one of these 'things' to take us into town for reasonable price, we finally found one brave soul willing to drive through the dark and stormy night. The two of us got in the auto, and we began our journey into Bangalore. About 5 minutes into the trip, we began to hear a noise that sounded like nuts and bolts in a blender set to liquefy. I began to worry. The driver seemed unfazed, and we continued driving. As we approached a fairly steep hill, I made my peace with god. Our first attempt up the hill was unsuccessful, and so we rolled backwards down the hill, horns blaring. The driver continuedacking up until he was satisfied with his makeshift runway, where he stopped, revved twice for dramatic effect, and gunned the mutilated engine. We urged forward, and just made to the top of the hill when our rusty engine died, along with all of my nerve endings. We teetered there for a moment,

and then rolled forward down the hill, picking up speed. The driver maneuvered us to the side of the road and got out to inspect the damage. After much debating in English, Hindi, and several other languages, we convinced a man in another auto to share the backseat with us, and we arrived at our destination (only paying half the price, mind you)

All in all, I am having a wonderful time here. I hope all is well with everyone there, and that nobody is too crushed by the start of another year of school. I hope that Dale's insults are keeping up with the standards we've come to expect, and that Holdsworth's fake accent and Visine addiction are still noticeable in his classes.

Love and Peace,
Keith(er Sutherland)

Sewage Explosion Day!!!

You wonder why grade nines smell so bad. Let's just say Davey Rankin's class is situated in a bad area of town: the dumpzone.

Ferd's Back, With a New Face!

To My Fellow Georgians,

It is I, the esteemed Dr. Ferd Skidvice! Now I'm sure some of you wily returning students are thinking "but didn't he graduate like a decade ago?" Of course not! The fair Doctor is always lurking around the Royal school. I'm sure most of you had an enjoyable summer, going from cottage to summer home to farm!

Now my fellow Georgians, since it's so early in the year, no student has been bewildered enough to come forward and ask me any burning questions, so instead I've come up with one of my that would confuse me, had I not been a PhD of such intelligence. Enjoy!

Why do I keep on getting called a 'tobe'?

Being a 'tobe' means you have the pleasure of living in the tropical climate of Etobicoke located to the immediate west of the Toronto metropolis. A foreign and exotic place so advanced it has not need for sidewalks. Sure the long subway ride can be tedious, but thank golly, gee, gosh you don't live in Milton. After all, they filmed Mean Girls there. Sheesh!



ARTS



Music Art Writing

Traffic Jam

by Michael Boudtbee

"On the 401, a tractor-trailer has overturned created a massive, hour-long delay", says the man on the radio.

As my car

Is stuck in traffic

Long lines of cars

As far as I can see

Old and new, red and blue

Stationary, going nowhere

Horns are honking

Curse words being spoken

I see it differently

Make the best of the worst,

I always say

I crank up the radio to

My favorite song

I'm going nowhere

And I love it.

Requiem

by Sonny Lee

The snowflakes float

Like fireflies

On warm summer nights

They fall soft as cotton candy

Melting against your fingers

The earth a bed of ice

Deep in the soil

The old hands lay at peace

Stretching their bones

Through death can we sleep.

Dust

by Michael Boudtbee

Early in the morning,

The young girl awoke

And took her head off her pillow

Only to find a white oval

Surrounded by a sea of brown

A sheer surface of dust

Atop the soft pillow

She looked around the room

Only to find everything

Toothbrush, table, mirror

Coated in a thick layer

Of dirty, brown dust

Caused by dusty winds

A phenomenon of

This cozy prairie suburb



Airport Security

by Kamran Paruk

I hate being searched

Why do they think I'm the perp?

I haven't done anything wrong

They ask me if I have a bomb

Why would I carry a bomb

On my own trip?

All I want to do is party and chill

The Americans don't understand

But soon they will

The wind blew viciously at my exposed face. As I looked to the rolling hills ahead of me, the glint of a lake caught my eyes. Looking out of place, dead center in a large mountainous pause. There was a snowfall the night before, and made the trees look pretty; as if they had prepared themselves and put on hats for the cold weather.

"You're up," the man ahead of me said.

I picked up my bulky skis and

carefully placed them in front

the gate from in front of me.

Almost leaping it, I hurdled down the slope at an immense speed. The lip of the jump was increasing as if it were a tidal

wave approaching a beach.

My skis viciously rattled underneath me, but they did not make my legs shake.

I was a solid force hammering down the ramp in a blur. My eyes

started to water. I then prepared myself, the shock of the jump hit my legs and sent me launching in the air. This was the best view of all, a bird's eye view, I felt like a bird. Weightless, falling

slowly towards the ground; I could not control my speed, but I felt comfortable. The ground progressively got closer and closer, my speed increasing.

My legs shook as my skis cracked against the snow. Focusing now, regaining balance, using my legs as hard as I could now. This was the hardest part I had always thought. As I continued rolling down the hill, I started to slow myself. The rush of adrenaline was zipping through my body increasing the speed of my breaths. It felt like the rush was over too soon.

At the bottom of the ramp I was greeted with a roar of voices, people cheering for me. My jump was far, and I think I may have placed in the top ten. As I removed my skis I thought about the jump, which I would continue to do on into the night, even in my dreams.

Down The Ramp

Family History Piece
by Matthew Braden

like a cloak of clouds covering the ground. Not even ten seconds had passed since I had finished putting on my skis and I already felt as if it were an eternity. I remained focused, although on the outside, frantically.

"Creak," a man slowly removed



Choral Music



O thou the central orb of



Mr. Jamieson instructing the sopranos in the chapel stalls.

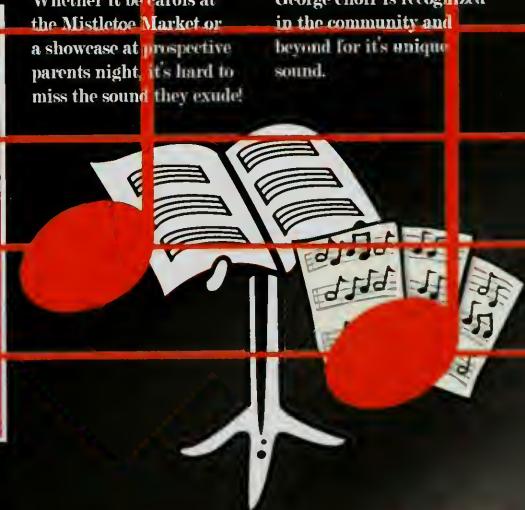


The college choir, every last soprano, alto, tenor and bass, enjoyed another successful campaign this past year! The choir led the school in its traditional Evensong services every Thursday afternoon in the chapel, not to mention the various other school-related activities that occur throughout the course of the year. It is often the only sound one might hear being belted out, besides the trembling of the organ of course, during a St. George's Chapel service. Whether it be carols at the Mistletoe Market or a showcase at prospective parents night, it's hard to miss the sound they exude!

The annual Carol Service at St. James Cathedral was the high point of the choral calendar, attracting so many that the cathedral overflowed with guests. The choir did not rest their voices when they left the school's walls, however, they carried the reputation and name of the school as they branched out to other singing opportunities. From cheering patients at downtown hospitals to joining fellow independent schools in the always-entertaining ISMF production, the Royal St. George choir is recognized in the community and beyond for its unique sound.



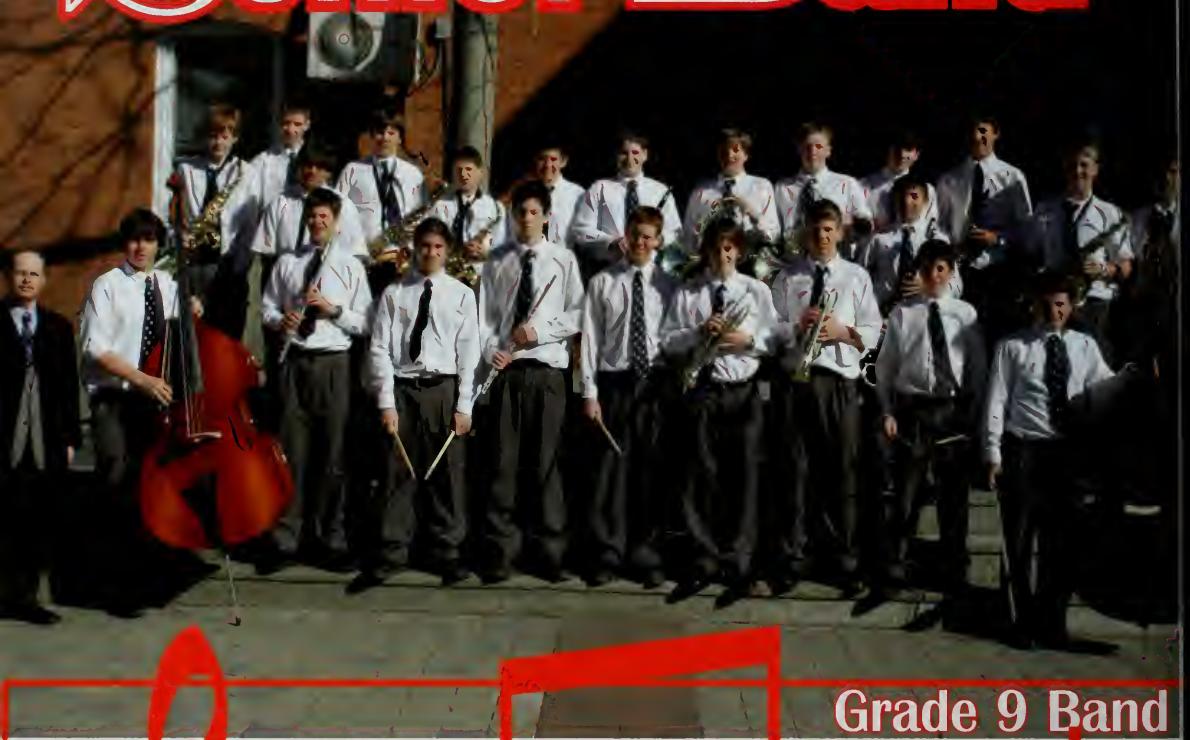
Wade West, Ng, Osborne, Briggs, and Woolver suit up in their cassocks



righteous love...



Senior Band



Grade 9 Band





Merner, "Like I know how to read music, pshaw."



Duncan, EJ and Paul jam on the chapel steps



Mark Ethouin and Vincent DeMarco mastering the clarinet.



Dr. Death ready to play anytime, and place!



The senior school's many bands shook the foundation of the Chapel as they jammed in the band rooms located down below. Mr. Martin and Mr. Wade West led their aspiring musicians to great artistic heights this year. One of the highlights was most definitely the Showcase concert held at the Steam Whistle Brewery where most of the school's instrumentalists exercised their talents. The band lent

its starpower to many school events. Whether it be the RSGC Gala or the athletic banquet, the band is always eager to spice up an otherwise lacking event. Furthermore, we sent our finest musicians to take part in JSMF. Whether it was the grade 9 band stealing the show, or Dr. Death wowing the crowd with Gospel John or Heard it Through the Grape Vine, the R.S.G.C bands rocked the school!



Creative Writing

It was a warm August night and Annie and I were sitting on the porch of our home sipping lemonade and letting the warm, sweet Iowa air brush our skin like the fur of a young kitten. Karin was asleep in my lap, breathing silently and I looked at my wonderful family and was glad that Joe Jackson had invited Jerry instead of me. I don't know what I would do without them.

The crickets started to chirp in the cornfield, their soft song gently lulling me to sleep. The stars winked at me from the sky and the moon glimmered softly on the lush grass of the baseball field. I had kept it in perfect condition even though no more did Joe Jackson and the other players pass through that door near the cornfield. The lines were fresh and white, chalked just that afternoon, and the grass was finely clipped and watered with the purest mist which my hose could create. I remembered dusting the chalk off my hands and looking at the grass and recalled what had happened to me and to my family there. I slowly drained my glass of lemonade and looked at Annie. She was as fast asleep as Karin was. I let sleep overcome me, my eyelids, heavy as rock, slowly closed.

I awoke to the electrical fizzing sound from the flood-lights, surrounding the field, like soldiers standing guard. First one, then another turned on, bathing the field in a soft white light. I

scooped up Karin and quietly placed her on Annie's lap. I tiptoed down the porch steps. The grass was as soft as it looked as my bare feet padded gently across it. I looked at home base, the sack as white as milk and remembered who used to crouch behind it. His innocent 20-year-old eyes took in the game, the crack of the bat, the smell of the leather glove on his hand, the hard, cool feel of the ball. He knew nothing about what was to happen to him, the children he would leave,

the career he was going to undertake. All he knew was the game which was being played. I entered outfield and slowly made my way to the door. It stood there, its brass knob bearing the reflection of the moon overhead.

Then the knob silently turned. Could it be my father? My heart began to pound like a drum. The door opened and a figure walked out. The figure was wearing a Red Sox ball cap. His uniform was that of the Sox as well, a bat with a glove on the end hung over his shoulder, like a soldier with his rifle. As his face became visible I nearly choked on my surprise, it was Jerry!

"Don't ask me the obvious Ray, because I cannot tell it to you. The world is a mystery. Explore the mysteries which it holds before exploring others outside it."

I knew what Jerry meant, and I knew why he said it.

"Jerry, are you and the other players going to come back?"

"No, their time here is over and so is mine. Keep the field and the door, because even though

Jackson and I will not be returning, you never know who could walk through that door and start playing some baseball."

I nodded. I was sad but not surprised. I had completed my task and it made no sense for the players to come back.

"What happened to the farm?" Jerry inquired.

"Mark and Bluestein gave it to us, we didn't even have to pay the mortgage. From what I hear they packed their bags and left to go to Texas, I think." "That's good to hear," Jerry replied. We stood there facing each other, not speaking. The crickets serenaded us in the background,

their chirping which had seemed so happy a few minutes ago now seemed mournful and sombre.

"I suppose this is the last time I'll ever see you Jerry am I correct?"

"Yes," Satinger replies. A tear slowly trickled down my cheek. Jerry looked at me and then enfolded me in a hug. We then shook hands and I realized he had slipped something in mine. It had the sweet smell of varnish and the black stitching and hard white surface gave away immediately. It was a baseball, and scrawled in inky blue pen on the surface of it, was the name "Johnny Kinsella". Jerry turned his back to me and began to walk through the door.

"Goodbye Jerry," I called out. He replied "See you around Ray." Jerry turned around, waved goodbye then took hold of the doorknob and closed the door. As the door clicked shut the flood lights turned off, leaving me in darkness the grass between my toes, the baseball in hand.

I walked up the porch steps and saw Annie standing there. "What were you doing Ray?" she asked. I smile and replied, "Seeing an old friend. Then I slipped the baseball in my pocket, took her warm hand in mine, scooped up Karin and walked into the house, closing the door behind me."

Epilogue

"Shoeless Joe"
by Patrick Livingston

Showcase Concert



Grade 9 Band



Senior Band



Dr. Death

Visiting Authors

Catherine Gildiner

Michael Winter

Russell Smith

Wayson Choy

Eden Robinson

Erika Ritter

(*TOO CLOSE TO THE FALLS*, *SEDUCTION*)

(*ONE LAST GOOD LOOK*, *THIS ALL HAPPENED*, *THE BIG WHY*)

(*YOUNG MEN*, *NOISE*, *HOW INSENSITIVE*, *MURIELLA PENT*)

(*THE JADE PEONY*, *PAPER SHADOWS*, *ALL THAT MATTERS*)

(*MONKEY BEACH*)

(*THE HIDDEN LIFE OF HUMANS*, *THE GREAT BIG BOOK OF GUYS*)



Catherine Gildiner signs Michael Winter's book.

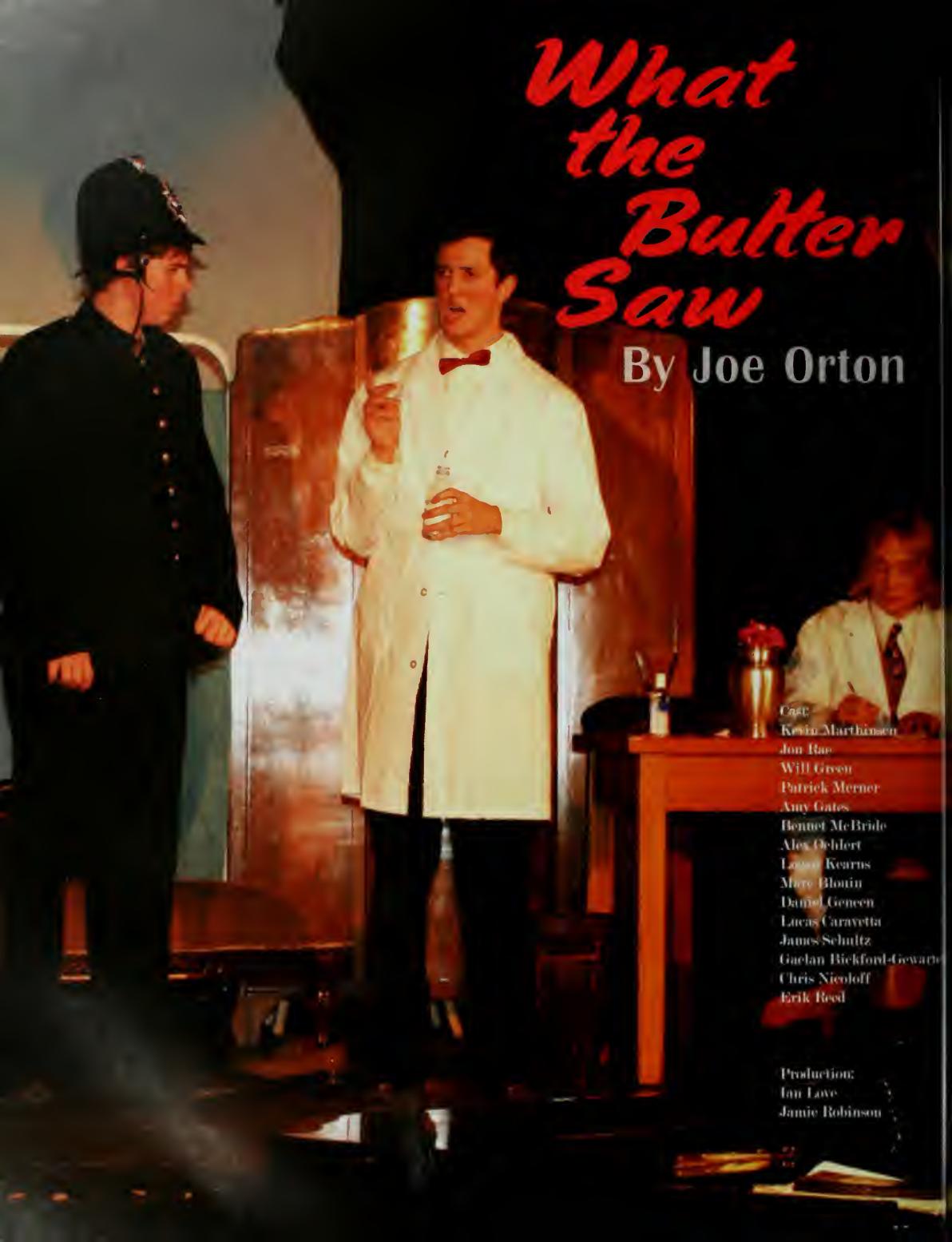


Somerville's Canadian Bt. class has a chat with Michael Winter.



Catherine Bush (*Rules of Engagement*, *Minus Time*, *Claire's Head*), our writer in residence this past year.





What the Butter Saw

By Joe Orton

Cast:
Kevin Marthinsen
Jon Rue
Will Green
Patrick Merner
Amy Gates
Bennet McBride
Alex Oehlert
Lloyd Kearns
Merv Blouin
Daniel Geneen
Lucas Caravetta
James Schultz
Gaetan Bickford-Grewar
Chris Nicoloff
Erik Reed

Production:
Ian Lowe
Jamie Robinson



What the Butler Saw is a comedy, more specifically the comedic subgenre known as a farce. Orton's title indicates the sexual nature of the play and implies that the audience will be put in the position of voyeurs, surreptitiously watching other people's lives. *What the Butler Saw* also looks at

What the Butler Saw

authority, particularly at the authority of psychiatrists and considers the question of madness, of who is sane and who is insane. Orton's themes, while serious, are intended to amuse. Orton offers a criticism and exploration of society's standards. Entertaining as well as enlightening, *What the Butler Saw* is today considered a contemporary classic.



Landscape

Grade 12



Edmund Lee
Agenda Cover Prize Co-winner



Paul Flude
Agenda Cover Prize Co-winner



Anthony Ruffolo
Senior Art Prize Winner



Still Life

Grade 11 & 12



Neville Sadry

N. SADRY



E.J. Smith

one hundred and twenty three



Cast Drawings

Grade 10



Lucas Peel



Christopher Hamel



LRE 25

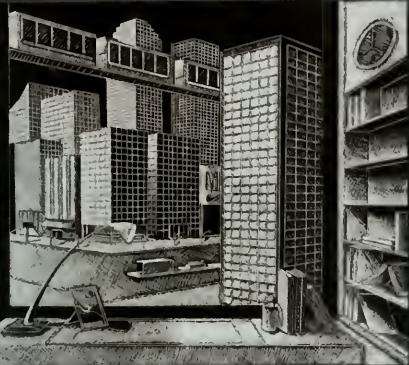


Peter Kitchen

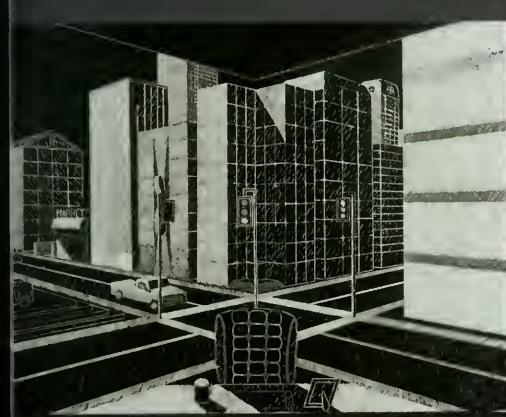


Perspective Drawings

Grade 9



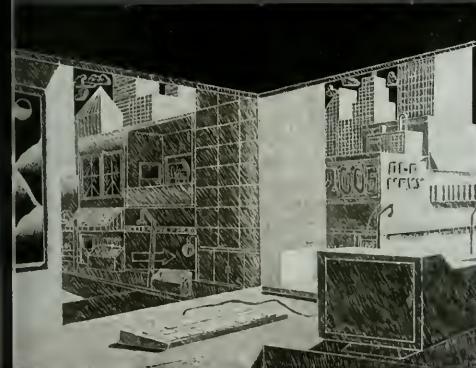
Ian Pinnington



David Bell



James Bradeen



Adam Phillips



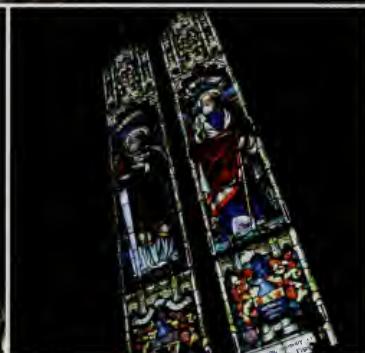






THE YEAR]





Formal Assembly



Formal assembly, held every Monday (unless we experience a privileged private school long weekend) is a time for the senior school to come together as one. Unfortunately only a handful of people actually show up, (thanks for coming Mrs. Miller!) but it's a party nonetheless. Highlights include meaningful "thoughts of the week," Deeks' spirit awards, lively renditions of O Canada, Edwards' weekly updates, announcements of sports wins and losses, Scott and Campbell's ball hockey, Paul "send in you house points!" Trebuss, charity presentations, and much much more....



First Day



Marthuseen: "new agenda, how exciting!"

The fifth annual "Get Caught Reading Night" was held Wednesday, November 16, 2004 at Nicholas Hoare Bookstore on Front Street

East. This year's featured authors included Catherine Bush, Jim Gifford, Kim Moritsugu, Erika Ritter, Shyam Selvadurai, Paula Todd and Michael Winter. RSGC staff, students,

Get Caught Reading

families and guests were entertained by student musicians under the leadership of Mr. Martin and Mr. Wade-West. As in past years Nicholas Hoare donated a portion of the night's proceeds to RSGC. This year all funds went to support the RSGC-Ryerson Community School Tutoring Partnership. So crack open your books!



Halloween...



TERRY FOX Run

Friday, September 24th, 2004



Sacred Cows

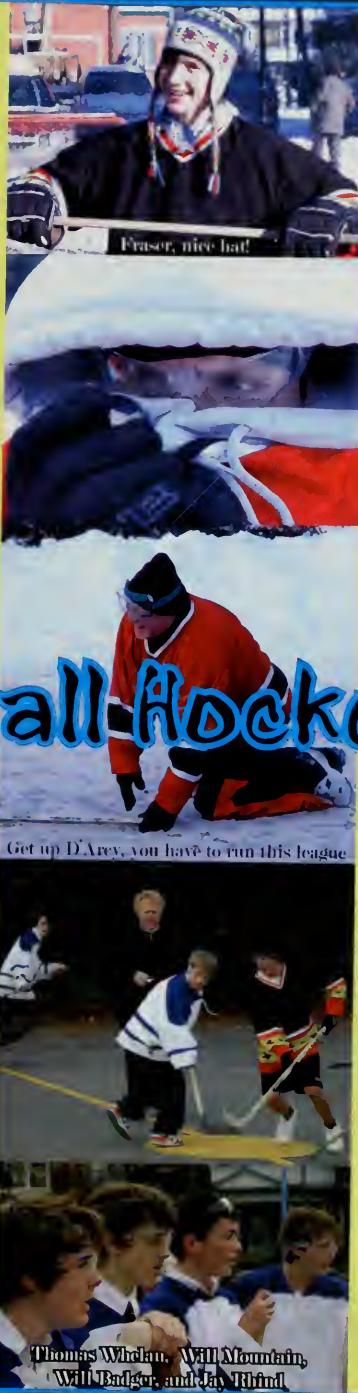
The Owners:
Fraser Cameron
Moyukh Chakrabarti

The Players:
Michael Clayton
Julian Hucl
Gord Rider
Max Sisam
Andrew Lahodinskyj
Alex Woolaver
Thomas Pepper
Geoff Osborne
Kyle Golding

Choice

The Owners:
Nick Caravetta
Thomas Whelan

The Players:
David Delfino
Ian Love
Duncan Brown
Ross Golding
Jay Rhind
Mike Hastings
Will Mountain
Tom Stevens



Ball-Hockey

Steamers

The Owners:
Stephen Saunders
Dave Wilson

The Players:
Cam MacNicol
Mason D'Arey
Andrew Harris
Steven Tang
Jeff Enfield
Patrick Hamer-Meunier
Matt Parker
Taylor Iurie
Chris Rhind

Hartmen

The Owners:
Paul Trebuss
Campbell Easto
Scott Pollock

The Players:
Anthony Field
David Ricketts
David Ruta
David Lilleyman
Geoff Martin
David Miller
Chris D'Arey
Frank Martin

Mistletoe Market

This year's festivities in St. Alban's Chapel was truly a sight to see! All kinds of goodies from candy to candles were sold within the lavishly decorated Chapel. The choir and the band

set the mood with seasonal favorites and the hors denrées and cups raneth over. Thanks very much to the Guild for running such a smashing event.



Fraser MacLean looking for a new hockey jersey.



David Clark and his dad!



Tom Galle trying to make a little money off the parents



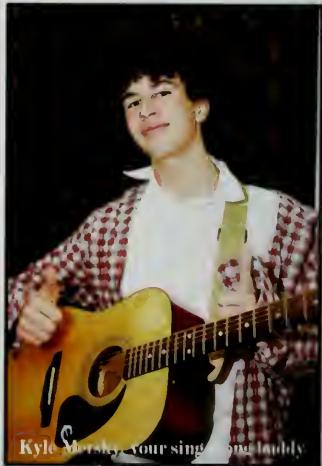
Deck the halls with Jamaican foot



The Mariachi Band



Will, apparently sold one of his dad's ears to Butler



Kyle Versley, your singing laddy





The International Languages Week was, as usual, full of exciting events and fun adventures!

This year marked the 5th anniversary of ILW. Highlights included: The Mariachi Band during

International Languages Week

the Spanish luncheon, the Volkswagen and Audi extravaganza on the tarmac, the sausages, sauerkraut and strudel for Oktoberfest, the croissants and hot chocolate for Café Howland and the sushi and the Judo demo with Sensei Miller for Japanese Day. Thanks to all the language department teachers for this eventful week.



Spirit Day

Friday, February 18th, 2005



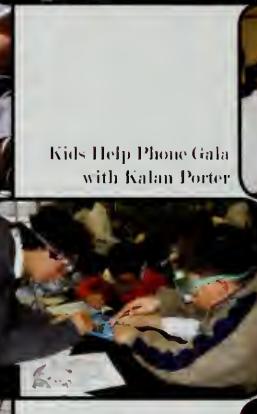
Ball Hockey • Paintball • Ski

According to the dictionary, "team spirit" is defined as a strong loyalty or dedication. RSGC students participated in a Winter Spirit Day spending time with their peers and teachers, participating in a variety of team building past times. Many students spent the day on the slopes while others challenged each other in a round of Paint Ball. Some students decided to remain here in the parking lot of RSGC to partake in a competitive match of Ball Hockey, while another group of individuals chose to volunteer their time at the Daily Bread Food Bank. Through these varied activities and a day away from school, RSGC students built relationships and did some learning outside of the classroom.





Volunteering at Native Men Residence (NaMeRes)



Kids Help Phone Gala
with Kalan Porter



Dissecting the owl pellet
with Ms. Girvan



Ryerson tutoring

Community Service

helping a community needing of services

RSGC students are actively involved in Community Service. Some of our most successful Community Service ventures include NaMeRes, the school-wide Terry Fox Run and the Ryerson Tutoring Partnership. Along with the staff at Na Me Res, students travelled around the city once a month, helping to give out food and clothing to the homeless. The tutoring partnership has allowed RSGC students to pair up with students in grades 4 and 5 from Ryerson Public School. Over the course of three terms, our students have taught Silver Birch reading, science, and fitness programmes. Through casual dress

days, Fashion for Compassion, bake sales, food and gift drive the Toskan project, movies at Bloor Cinema, RSGC students have raised money and awareness for such organizations as Kids Help Phone, ProAction Cops for Kids, CANFAR, the Alzheimer's Society, CARE, UNICEF, the Daily Bread Food Bank, L.O.V.E., the Scott Mission, the CAS, Prostate Cancer

Microskills, Earthrangers, the Parkinson's Society, the Human Society, Sick Kids Hospital, Make a Wish Foundation, the Stephen Lewis Foundation and the George Hall Centre. Thank you RSGC for your continued support.





Robert

Kielty

(Chairman), David

Mather (Treasurer), Hal

Manaford (Headmaster), Andrew

(Secretary), Stephan Beatty,

Wright, Michaela, Brian, Jane Harvey, Tye Farrow,

Gloriana Field, Florence Minz, Berry

Parker, Gary Singh, Wayne Squibb, Nancy

Steinhauer, Christopher Taylor

THE GUILD

Janna

lone, Susan

Waterfield, Josee Hammill,

Vanda Ho, Anna Hardeastle,

Barbe Johnson, Erin Coffey, Gloriana

Field, Catherine Moore, Lisa Cooper, Tammy

ander, Lynn Factor, Tiffany Irwin, Janet

Bass, Jennifer McBride, Heather Reuber, Laura

Krawczyk, Judy Pace, Micheline McKay, Flora Yee,

Vana Clayton, Shane Cropton, Louis Duce, Lori

Ionteith, Mena Caravetta



Celebrating 40 Years of Georgian Spirit!

RSGCAA

The objective of the Alumni Association is to create, maintain and enhance relations among RSGC students, alumni, faculty, staff and friends with a view to fostering loyalty, interest and support for RSGC and one another.

The RSGCAA: A new look, a new attitude, a common goal.



Generations of Georgians



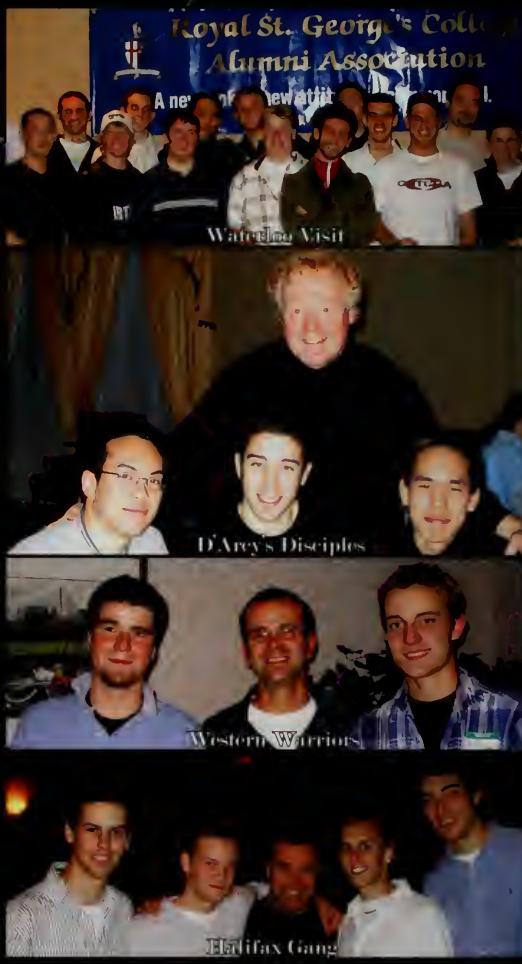
Event Chair and Keynote Speaker



Reminiscing about the 80's

2004 Invitational Speaker Series at the National Club

University Receptions



Alumni Guest Speakers at AGM





Let's hear it for the Class of '94



Smile and say Cheeeeese!



Class of '71 Reunited



Georgian Spirit

Grad BBQ & Ball Hockey Tournament



Good friends, good food,
good times!



Good game!



This stuff beats residence food

2004 Charity Golf Tournament ...benefitting Na Me Res



Serious Putting Strategy



Driked on the Links



Alumni Round-up



Hugh Hefner, Look out!

one hundred and forty three





Carol Service



Peter Gleadlow rejoins the bass section for the evening.



The annual Royal St. George's College Service of Lessons and Carols was a spectacular evening of thoughtful teachings and great music at St. James Cathedral. Mr. Douglas W. Jamieson did an excellent job of conducting the choir again this year. From popular selections such as *O Come All Ye Faithful* to the choir's much beloved *Ave Maria*, the cathedral ceilings rang with the exultant sound of voices lifting up to God. The evening truly inspired the audience into welcoming the season's spirit.











【SOCIAL】



Assemblies



Simon McCamus...
the man behind
the comedy



This year's stellar thursday assemblies under the leadership of the hilarious Simon McCamus. One truly magical moment was when Simon and Mike debuted their hit single "Beatrice, the cow." Wow, what a classic. So assembly usually ran a bit late, and maybe we lost a minute or two of 3rd period, oh well, it was worth it.

Sorry again Mr. Doerksen!



Malibu Fever

This year's dance was a scorcher. Ketelum was packed solid with hormone raging teenagers- good times.



...the students, Mr. McCamus, Mr. Doerksen, Mrs. E and Mr. Wallace dressed up with no where to go.



...and... There was no need to invite BSS or Broadcaster and they pulled a Janet Jackson.



This year's Lip Sync was a smash success with some very talented acts. Before they take off for American Idol (or Canadian Idol, sigh) they graced the Ketchum Hall stage. The memories were unforgettable: Patrick Merners guitar string snapped, Caravetta channeled MJ in his Billie Jean era, and the ladies from Havergal asked Moyukh a very important question: are you a big spender?



Looks like Bono, but sounds like Bottleneck

ED flippiu dis...

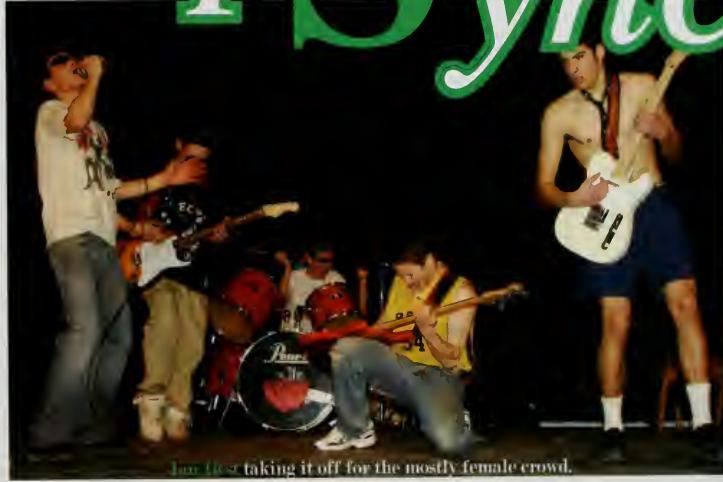


the minute you walked in the joint... I could see you were a man of distinction a real big spender



Loud, proud, and so happy.

LipSync



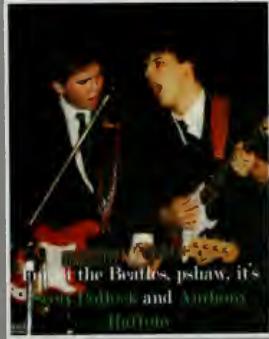
Lip Sync taking it off for the mostly female crowd.



He's white, white gloves, black hat, da... 15 year olds... MJ for sure



ICE ICE BABY, the real big spender



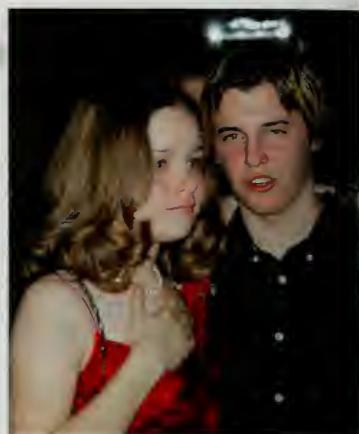
not the Beatles, psstaw, it's Harry Belafonte and Anthony Hopkins



Edwards taking over a ballad

Fall Semi

... at York Event Theatre



Brendan Briggs on the phone, his date asleep on the couch, what a night.

note the lipstick on David Edwards' lips.

notice the difference in distance between the girls, and between Alex Corey, Matthew Mumester





Tim Knowles, "that was hot."

Movukhi: "WHEAT! oKAAAY! YEAAH!"

Mark Jewell's date ditched him for a hedgehog in a tux.

David Wilson getting mauled by a pack of excited girls.



Ladies: "Oh, Tommy from U.G.G. is calling, let's ditch this semi!"

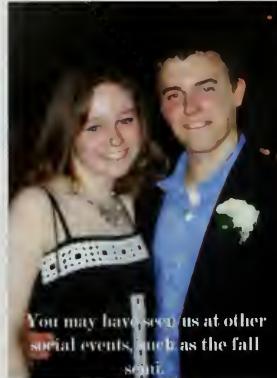


Mr. Stevens having way too much fun: "I own this dance!"



Georgian X strikes again!





Spring Semi

... at the Guvernment



Fashion 4 Compassion

This year's fashion show proceeds went towards the Kid's Help Phone and ProAction Cops for Kids, and close to \$10,000 was raised! The show, starring the boys of RSGC and the ladies of St. Clement's and Branksome was held at the York Event Theatre. Special thanks to Ms. Doherty for her commitment and hard work in making this show the success that it was. Also thanks to Ms. Fraser, Ms. Nosworthy, Ms. Girvan, Mr. Shum, Ms. Lamigan, Ms. Kaye, Ms. Roche, Mr. Birkett and the many more who contributed. The models strutted their stuff in fashions from Parasuco, Joe Boxer, and many more...what a night!!



Perito and Ian, do blmested.



James Kroll and Trevor Taylor, seasoned pros.



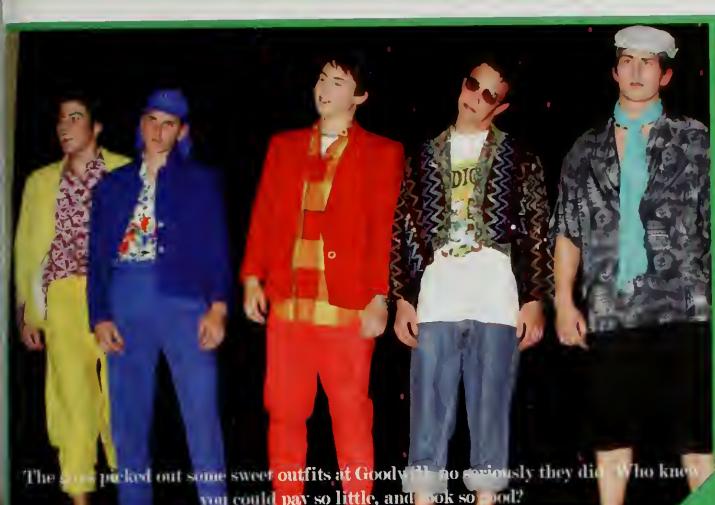
With love, the ultimate ladies man.



one hundred and fifty six



JOE BOXER



The girls picked out some sweet outfits at Goody's®—no seriously they did. Who knew you could pay so little, and look so good?



BS - coming live at every BS event - it never gets old.



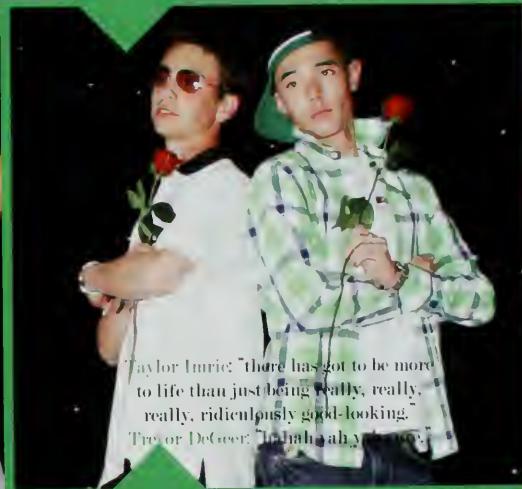
Pretty in pink.



These pants are both sporty and fun, get yours today!



The two sleek, Pearl and I, were soon on the runway.



Taylor Inrie: "there has got to be more to life than just being really, really, really, ridiculously good-looking." Trevor DeGreef: "I think aah yes, yes."

Treor DeGeer: "In Jaha-yah-yah."



Kids Help Phone ProAction Cops for Kids



Your hosts for the evening:
John and Jennifer Fisher.



To top off their amazing graduating year, the Grads celebrated one last time together at the 2005 Grad Formal. It was a fantastic evening, with a great dinner and dancing till midnight that included the last ever performance by the Backstreet Boys! Thank you to all the teachers who came to the before party to celebrate with us and marvel at our classes engineering potential. As always Dave Wilson and Kyle Mersky hosted killer parties. It was the last event that the Prefects put on this year and they definitely left the best for last! Way to go guys!









fraser cameron

campbell easto



a lot like
LOVE
one hundred and sixty one



AWARDS!



Athletic Awards





Awards

Most Improved - Soccer

Most Improved - Volleyball

Most Improved - Cross Country

Most Improved - Ski

Most Improved - Basketball

Most Improved - Hockey

Most Improved - Badminton

Most Improved - Golf

Most Improved - Softball

Most Improved - Tennis

Most Improved - Rugby

Most Improved - Judo

Most Improved - Track and Field

Most Improved - Lacrosse

Junior Cross Country Award

Ferguson Award (MVP) - Sr. Cross Country

Junior Volleyball Award

MVP - Senior Volleyball

Junior Soccer Award

Edward Assaf (MVP) - Senior Soccer

Trusler Ski Trophy (MVP) - Skiing

D.C. McMaster Junior Hockey Award

J.W. McMaster (MVP) - Senior Hockey

Junior Basketball Award

Lomax Memorial - Basketball Award

Joselito Maldonado

Jack Gray

Alex Corey

Elliot Boake

Jakson Inwentash

Alexis Negro

Aaron Frymier

Michael Massotti

Michael Mallin

Michael Hamel

Grant McFarlane

Adam Hamilton

Thadens Crooks

Eric Gagne

Brendan Ramrattan

Steven Betcherman

Chris Black

Michael Butler

Matthew Bumston

David Edwards

Trevor DeGeer

Eddie Conrage

Adam Penny

B. Pace

Stefan Vali

Bowlby Trophy (MVP) - Senior Basketball

MVP - Senior Lacrosse

MVP - Senior Golf

Nicolas Gill Cup - Junior Judo Award

MVP - Senior Judo

Junior Rugby Award

MVP - Senior Rugby

Junior Track and Field Award

David Reeser Award (MVP) - Senior Badminton

Junior Softball Award

W.E. Wilson (MVP) - Senior Softball

V.C. Pascoe Trophy - Best Junior School Athlete

J.S. Robinson - Best Grade 9 Athlete

A.C. Tidhope Trophy - Best Grade 10/11 Athlete

J.S. Housser Trophy - Best Senior Athlete
Athletic Letters

Simon McCannus

Jay Rhind

David Liang

Courtland Livesley James

Brandon Wallans

Matthew Bumston

David Ricketts Fraser Cameron

Andrew Irwin Hajin Dhaliwal

Kyle Golding

David Luder

Paul Trebuss

Carson White

Ian Pinnington

Mark Jewel

David Edwards

Michael Butler

David Edwards

Andrew Bolton

Fraser Cameron

Stefan Vali

Sam Perlmuttar

Jamie Smith



Junior Prize Day



Subject Awards

Grade 3 Award	George Dewart
Grade 4 Award	James Sarachman
Grasley Award, Grade 5	Kevin McLafferty
G.D. Hay Award, Grade 6	Alexander Cooper
Junior Music Award	Scott Knowles
Scott Kovas Award, Grade 7	Matthew Hodder
J.B.E. Garstang Award, English	Alexander Samworth
Mathematics Award	Stephano Yoo
French Award	Chuck Burger
St. George's Society Award	Michael Hoad
Science Award	Christopher Black
Student Ambassador of the Year	Theodore Milosevic
Leigh McCarthy Gossage Award, Acting	Michael McConnell
	Christopher Black
	Michael Chin

Awards

Georgian Parents' Guild Award	Sepehr Banai
Awarded to the boy who most exemplifies the motto of "manners maketh men".	Christopher Bass
Dr. Paul D. Steinbauer Memorial	Haven Renaud
Awarded to the boy who best displays leadership by example.	
L.B.J. Rothwell Award	
Awarded to the boy who shows the greatest determination.	

John R. Latimer Award, Public Speaking	Douglas Scott
Leslie Taylor Award, Most Improved Chorister	Haven Renaud
Georgian Parents' Guild Most Improved Instrumentalist Award	Elliott Boake
Georgian Parents' Guild Best Instrumentalist Award	David Munro
John D. Allen Religious Award	Adam Hamilton
John L. Bradley Award, Best Chorister	Jonnie Milroy
John Birkett Art Award	Brendan Lee
Max Denis Community Service Award	Michale Chin
Perfect Attendance Award	Jonnie Milroy
	Corey Trinetti
	Joselito Maldonado
	Matthew Hodder

Junior Georgian Award	Michael Hamel
Awarded to the boy who best represents the highest qualities expected of a boy at HSGC. This is the highest award given in the Junior School.	
Valedictorian	Carson White



Proficiency Awards



Subject Awards

GRADE 9

Geography Challenge Award	Javraj Dhaliwal
Canadian Geography	Geoffrey Squibb
	Harris Ord
French Literature	Andrew Young
	Frank Martin
French Language	David Smith
English	Ira Lewy
	David Smith
Pythagorean Math Award	Chris Hamel
Math Award	Frank Martin
	Gary Purkis
Science	Alex Doyle
	Joseph Latner
Debating	David Smith
	Mike Black
Drama	Lucas Carravetta
Junior Music	Andrew Harris

GRADE 10

English	Thomas Aagaard
Canadian History	Trevor Cookson
Science	Thomas Aagaard
Math	Thomas Aagaard
Latin	Josh Barr
Civics	Thomas Holdes
	Thomas Toguri

Intermediate Music

Shane Daniel

GRADE 1

Physical Geography	David Bleasby
American History	David Edwards
	James O'Born
Canadian Polities & Citizenship	Scott Pollock
Biology	Fraser Cameron
Drama - Most Improved Actor	Ian Best
Accounting	Edmund Lee
Business	David Edwards
English	Nathaniel Wolfson
French Literature	Patrick Hauner-Mennier
French Language	Duncan Brown
Spanish	Michael Deeks
Latin	Nathaniel Wolfson
Visual Art	Phillip Lang
Law	Ryan Anderson
World Religion	Michael Deeks
Computer Science	Scott Pollock
Math	Edmund Lee
Choral	Edmund Lee
Debating	Argus Chambers
	Nathaniel Wolfson
GRADE 12	
Canadian & World Issues	Nathaniel Wolfson
AP French Literature	Nathaniel Wolfson



Graduation



Subject Awards

ART

Thru Grieve Senior Art Award

Anthony Ruffolo

Agenda Cover Design Prize

Paul Flude

Edmund Lee

BUSINESS

Business Award

David Edwards

CHORAL MUSIC

Senior Choral Award

Argus Chambers

COMPUTER SCIENCE

Computer Science Senior Award

Edmund Lee

DRAMA

Senior Drama Award

Jonathan Rae

Best Supporting Actor Award

Will Green

Best Actor Award

Jonathan Rae

ENGLISH

John Kerr Senior English Award

James O'Born

James Appel Writing Award

Nathaniel Wolfson

The Arthur Peglar Cup

Matthew Parker

The John R. Tatimer Public

Speaking Award

Moynul Chakrabarti

GEOGRAPHY & POLITICS

Canadian & World Issues Award

David Edwards

AP Human Geography Award

Nathaniel Wolfson

Geomatics

Will Green

HISTORY & CLASSICS

World History

James O'Born

Canadian History

David Bleasby

AP European History

Michael Boulbee

Latin Award

Philip Lang

Classical Civilizations

Nick Tkach

Philosophy

Michael Boulbee

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

Senior Music Award

Paul Trebuss

The Robert Bradley Award

Duncan Fraser

MATH

Jock Armitage Math Prize

Edmund Lee

MODERN LANGUAGES

Senior Spanish Award

Nathaniel Wolfson

Senior French Language Award

Paul Trebuss

AP French Literature Award

Fraser Cameron

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Physical Education Award

Fraser Cameron

RELIGIOUS

Acolyte Award

Paul Trebuss

Robert Bradley

David Ricketts

SCIENCE

Chemistry Award

Edmund Lee

Biology Award

Fraser Cameron

Physics

Edmund Lee

Wheeler Cup

Edmund Lee

YEARBOOK

Yearbook Award

James O'Born

Edmund Lee

Awards

Von Teichman Award

Stefan Vali

To the member of the graduating class who, throughout his career at RSGC, has achieved substantial academic improvement while exemplifying the Georgian spirit through leadership, participation and civility.

Chairman's Medal

David Edwards

To the boy who excels in integrity, dependability, resourcefulness and initiative.

The Guild Trophy

Fraser Cameron

To the boy who is outstanding in character, games and scholarship.

John McDowell Trophy

Campbell Easto

To the boy who has demonstrated the best all-round contribution to the school in leadership, deportment, sports, etc.

Governor General's Medal

Edmund Lee

To the member of the graduating class with the highest academic average.

Georgian Spirit Award

Jay Rhind

To recognize and foster within the student body those qualities such as concern, participation, accomplishment,rade and leadership that are part of the Georgian spirit.

Robert Bradley Award

Duncan Fraser

To the person who makes the greatest contribution to the RSGC music program.

J.L. Wright Medal

James O'Born

To the boy who exemplifies the motto "Plan and Maketh Men".

Wednesday, June 15th, 2005

the hundred and seventy one



Valedictory Address

Countless times we have listened to people speak from this very pulpit. The very first speech that I can remember was delivered by my first Headmaster, Mr. Latimer. I was sitting in the front row there in my maroon blazer, my feet not able to touch the ground. I remember him standing up here and speaking to us about the importance of a firm handshake and looking someone in the eye when you meet them. It's hard to believe that ten years later I have the privilege of speaking to you for our last time. Mr. Hannaford, staff, honored guests, families, and most importantly, the 2005 Graduating Class of Royal St. George's College. It was only ten years ago when eight of us started here and were listening to Mr. Latimer speak about the importance of a firm handshake. Each year Mr. Hannaford has spoken to us in this Chapel about the same thing to all of us as a legacy to Mr. Latimer, but there are many other things that this school has taught us that we will carry with us wherever we may go in life. We are quite a remarkable class. We are so diverse, and yet, a very close group of young men. Every year our grade morphed into something different, something almost unexpected. It started with fourteen of us in Mr. McElroy's grade three class in what is now the Junior School office. I think I speak for all the Lifers when I say we will never forget that year and all the crazy sayings we picked up along the way. Grade four saw some new guys come into the mix, and with Mr. Jamieson, we learned to love music and the importance that music plays in our lives. In grade five our class grew under the careful eye of Dr. Leatch in the portable, and in grade six the combination of Ms. Sonneveldt and Ms. Steinhauer taught us to use our imagination and be creative, while Mr. McMaster challenged us on and off the ice. Grade seven saw a new mixture of students arrive, and in grade eight we were prepared for what lied ahead in the Senior School. Grade nine was quite the year. We were pushed head first into the imposing world of high school, and were greeted by Mr. Farrar's love for history, and Mr. Shum's passion for making math fun. At Kandahar we made new friends, and in Sudbury...well let's just say in Sudbury we tested Mr. Farrar's limits. Grade ten was when many of us started to find out who we are. I don't think any of us will ever forget the cold, sitting on the frozen lakes near Thunder Bay with Mr. Stevens. Grade eleven was when we began to come

into our own as a class, and when we traveled to Squamish we showed the school the potential we had for an amazing graduating year. And what a graduating year it has been. Our grade became one that was very close, always willing to support each other. I could go on and on with the old cliché and talk about how amazing this year was but I won't. Each of you know all the good times and the bad times that we experienced together as a class – they will always be a part of us. Every one of you knows what it means to be here at Royal St. George's College. We are all much too connected to our school for an outsider to know what we have gone through. The reality may be that we are leaving, but we are taking a part of RSGC with us wherever we go. A chapter in our lives has been completed and the only things left are the memories and invaluable lessons St. George's has taught us. What we have learned at St. George's goes well beyond the classroom. Sure, they have prepared us for university (and done an amazing job doing it), but they have also prepared us for life. Whether it's Mr. Hannaford reminding us that "Manners Maketh Men" and to always respect others, or a coach teaching us about the importance of sportsmanship, or Dr. Leatch's ten lessons on life – these are the lessons which we will carry with us for the rest of our lives. As Mr. Hannaford has told us a million times, "This place is special". It's true though. Speaking to many of you over the past few weeks, I know you guys will miss this place. St. George's means something to each of us, and as excited as we are to be starting a new chapter in our lives next year, we are sad to be leaving. Having said all this, I come to the most important phase of the final address – the thank you's. Thank you to every member of the graduating class for making this year so special, and one that we will always remember. I learned so much from you guys. Thank you to the prefects, Malibin Fever, the semi's, the lip sync, variety night, Fashion Show...the list goes on. If there is one word that sums you guys up, you were absolutely AWSOME. I love you guys and I couldn't have done it without you. Mr. Hannaford, thank you for your leadership. You are a great role model, and were always willing to lend a helping hand. For all their hard work at keeping us inline, making sure our academics were up to snuff, and for making sure we go to university. I would also like to thank the Senior School administration, Mr. Van Herk, Mr. Lee, Mr. O'Leary, Ms. Agar, and Ms. Dickinson. Now

there are many people here today without whom we would not be standing here receiving our diplomas. They have challenged us, and sometimes they caused us grief – but they were always there to help us. They tried to be funny and weren't, they tried to be serious, and were actually funny. Most of all though they are amazing people who have taught us more about life than our minds can understand right now. The strength and commitment of the teaching staff, the administrative staff and support staff is like no other. We are truly lucky to have you not only as our mentors but also as our friends. To all the coaches out there – Thank you! We have a remarkable athletic staff here at the school led by Mr. Ackley and they have provided us with the opportunity to try new sports and to excel athletically. They have taken time away from their families to help us, and to teach us about the sports we pursued. Personally, to all the coaches who have coached me over the years – Thank you, I know I've been a challenge at times, but you have taught me more about life and the importance of sportsmanship and just having fun than I could ever have imagined. Finally, and most importantly, to all the moms and dads out there, on behalf of the graduating class I would like to thank you for sending us to this remarkable school. Thank you for helping us when we needed help, for scolding us when we needed scolding, and for always understanding when we needed to be understood. But before we leave this Chapel for the last time I leave you with these four messages. Remember the Georgian Code: Respect, Responsibility and Voice. Carry it with you wherever you go, and remember the importance of each value. Secondly as Mr. Hannaford has told me many times – No matter what the incident, no matter how terrible the issue, no matter how overwhelming the problem or how deep a hole you find yourself in, there is always learning to be done. A major part of learning is to be able to know how to turn negatives and turn them into positive. Thirdly, there is one thing that the teacher's intent to have taught me over the past eleven years – I love what you do, I love what you say, I love your amazing energy. Love what you do, whatever it may be, because enthusiasm gets a long way. Finally, ten years ago Mr. Latimer left us with one of his famous messages, and I leave you with it today: "Don't just be good...be great".



Headmaster's Address

We know there are many advantages of small schools and of course

there exists the odd disadvantage as well. But we will always try to end any year on a positive note. Members of the board and parents guild, fellow faculty members, parents and guests and of course, members of the class of 2005. Above all, there are two advantages that I hope can be appreciated. Two aspects of life at RSGC that we should be able to promise to each of our students and certainly to every member of the graduating class. That is, you will be known and you will be loved. Gentlemen, it is but simple, you are known and you are loved.

The problem (why does there always have to be a problem) is that we don't talk about this concept nearly enough. Known and loved; known and... and. When you break it down and get as philosophical as you would like, there can't be much more that's of greater importance. Now, and I say this to each member of the graduating class, if you truly understand how you have been known and loved, it can provide you with all the motivation and security one would ever need.

You are known and loved by your parents. Relationships don't exist in a passive form. They take effort, with many ups and down. Think of all the trials and tribulations you have put your parents through during these past few years. Think of all the angst they have caused you. That's exactly how you have become known and loved. It is quite clear that love is why they do what they do. (akes one feel totally secure).

have had the opportunity of getting to know

many of your parents over the years, and I do know they care. You are so lucky.

You have been known and loved by your teachers. I look at the relationships that have developed over the years. It is based on leadership, mentorship, being an advisor, antagonist, guide, taskmaster, and friend. I hope you take the time to realize individually what these men and women mean to all of you. I can never thank them enough and it is difficult to realize just how much they all give on a continual basis.

You have been known and loved by each other. You are part of a small graduating class. Think of what you have gone through together. Think back to grade 9. Remember, for the most part you grew up, and are still growing up with this group of young men. Look around. Every single strength you would want exists within the confines of this Chapel. Friends take from each other and freely give of themselves. You have been given the gift of each other, so try to hold onto it for as long as you can.

The RSGC mission is clear. It begins by stating we will prepare you for university and all indications are that you are ready to go. But the value of our mission lies in the words balance, purpose, and happy. Thus we have an important connection. To live a balanced, purposeful, and happy life, it helps if you are known and loved. You achieve all this by understanding the support mechanisms surrounding you and how to use them to the fullest advantage.

Let me add one final thought about the word "happy". If you ask parents of many different cultures what they want for their children they

consistently mention the word "successful". Ask Canadian parents what they want for their children and they use the word "happy".

A Georgian is happy and I would argue, that one can never be truly happy unless one is good. I am not contradicting David Edwards. I don't mean good in the average sense of the word, I mean good in the moral sense. And to be good you must be kind. Please try to find ways to be kind. Imagine the ultimate compliment and how it feels if someone can look at you and state you are indeed a good person. That is so powerful. That's what a Georgian is all about.

We can use descriptors till we are blue in the face, we can articulate the qualities that make up an RSGC grad, we can talk about resilience, compassion, integrity, respect, responsibility, we can remind you about using your voice in a valuable fashion, we can talk about intellectual curiosity and vitality, discipline, the value of hard work. I won't begin to downplay the importance of any of these but I am more convinced than ever that a true Georgian is happy and that simply implies he's a good guy. This is not an overwhelmingly deep message, but it is one that can mean so much.

Year after year I simply state that your role now Gentlemen is to head out into the world and go and make us look good. Remember your time at RSGC. I know we will remember you. We will be thinking of you as you conquer your challenges.

You are known and you are loved.

Goodbye, good luck, and god bless.



THE GEORGIAN

Yearbook Staff



James O'Born, Editor



Edmund Lee, Editor

Ah the yearbook. What fond memories we will carry with us, hahahaha, alas no. To be honest, having basically two people create a 176-page book on their own is easier said than done. Many a long night, many a mental breakdown. We are likely the smallest yearbook staff ever at RSGC; with that said, we think the book is a pretty impressive accomplishment. The creative process was a long and rewarding one (that's right). So with that in mind, don't just quickly judge or complain about this book like you usually do. Although the content of this book is highly edited and restricted, we still could have unintentionally offended anyone, and if we did it wasn't our intention. A ginormous thanks to Ms. Emma Roche and Ms. Shawna King. Thanks for giving us so much of your time and attention, it's obvious we don't get enough at home. You guys are awesome. Thanks to Derek Chan for his insightful comments, which unfortunately could not be used. Moreover, thanks to all others who have helped us in the



process, sending

us pictures, write-ups, etc.; and also those who have just merely tried to help. Also thanks to the amazing photographers, especially Mr. Siewert and Mr. Stevens. It's almost ten on a hot July night, and we have been working for more than 12 hours, so give us a break if we make little to no sense. Goodnight St. George's, God bless, and hope there are many more yearbooks to come.

As you read through the pages of this special edition of "The Georgian", a tribute to 40 years of RSGC, I hope you are transported back to the memorable moments of your 2004-05 school year. The production of any book is an arduous task and as the staff supervisor, I would like to recognize this year's editors, Edmund Lee and James O'Born for their effort and dedication. Together, they have produced an outstanding yearbook and it has been a pleasure to work with them both throughout the process.



special needs...



The crazy side of... never seen



King Yearbook



Adviser



ROYAL
ST. GEORGES
COLLEGE



THE GEORGIAN



2004-2005

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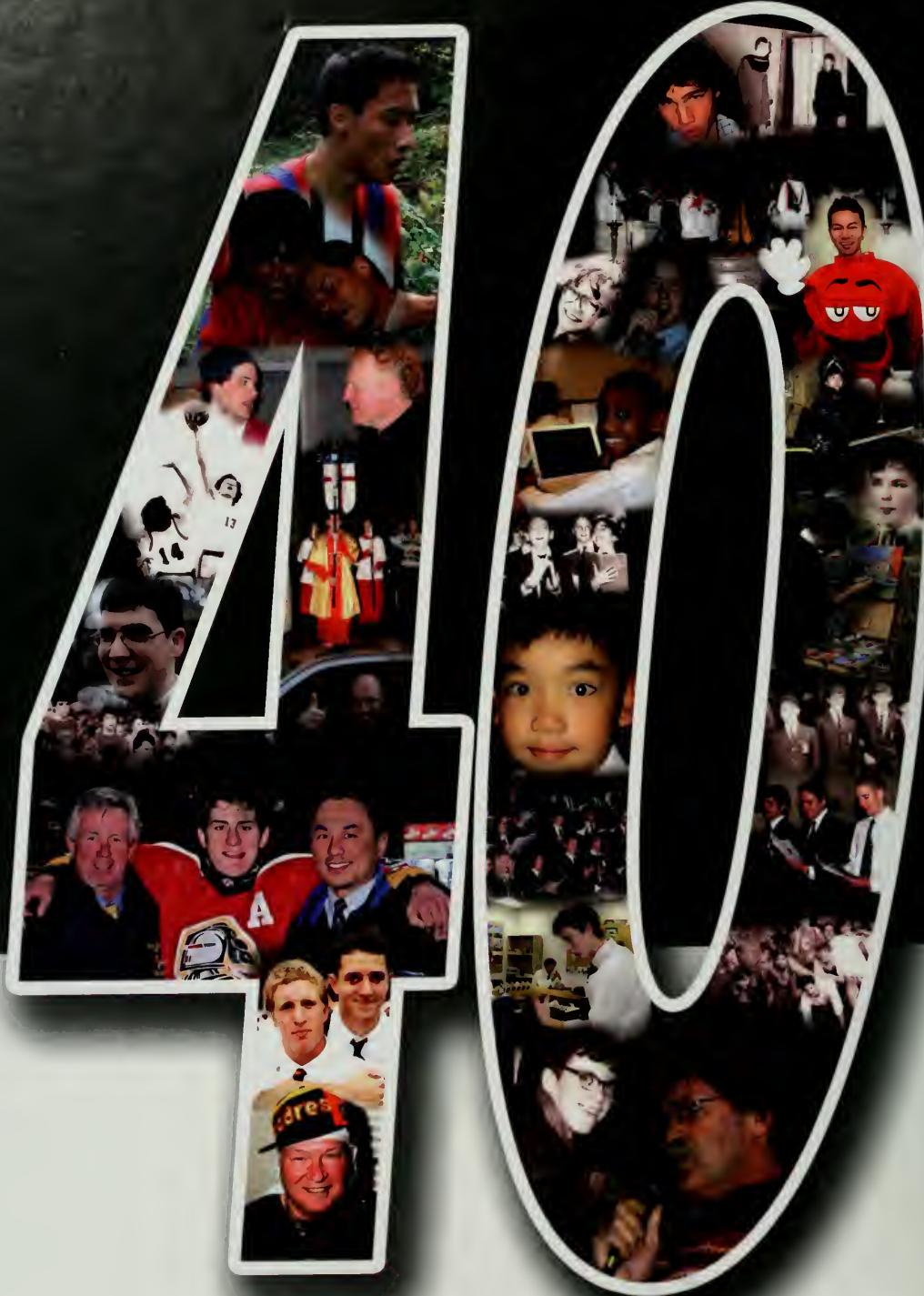
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YEARS